McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BA S, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1 25 Per Year.

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State Library

GRAND REPUBLICAN VICTORIES IN STATE AND NATION.

CONGRESSMAN-ELECT.

SOLOMON R. DRESSER.

Smethport Wins 27 to 0.

Last Saturday afternoon the Junior High School teams of Eldred and Smethport played the second game of the series on Sartwell field and the result of the game was a victory for the home team, by a score of 27 to 0. This makes the games even, as our boys were defeated by the same score at Eldred.

Smethport scored [illegible] points in the first half on two touchdowns and one goal. In the second half Eldred took a brace for a while and it looked as though they would score, but our boys proved too fast for them and scored a touchdown in fifteen minutes. With five minutes to play Smethport rushed the ball to Eldred's 45 yard line where Fred Purtle kicked a goal from the field. They kicked off again and by lively play our boys got the ball on Eldred's 35 yard line and with but a few seconds to play Purtle made a sensational goal from that point, bringing the score 27 to 0.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending Nov. 1, 1902.

C. P. Coe, manager, Miss Lottie Doyle, Mrs. W. R. Fulmer 2, George F. Hall, Clate Irons, Mgr. Opera House, Jonathan N. Roberts, Joseph Sean, F. Tolin, Mrs. Elizabeth White, Jno. C. Hoagwood, photo.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

We make storm sash. They will help to keep your gas bills low. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Use the Redfield mantle.

WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH

Miss Helen Stack, Who Lives at Lafferty Hollow, Died in Flames.

The Bradford Era of Tuesday says: Miss Helen Stack, aged 32 years, was burned to death in a fire which destroyed the home of her brother, Patrick C. Stack, located on the dairy farm of Stack Brothers, near Lafferty Hollow, shortly before 4 o'clock yesterday morning. The residence was occupied by Mr. and Miss Stack and Steven Dollard.

About 3:30 o'clock Mr. Stack was aroused by the smell of smoke and hastily arousing Mr. Dollard the two men groped their way to a window, upstairs, and jumped to the ground below. Not finding his sister, Mr. Stack made several heroic attempts to enter the burning building, but the blinding smoke and intense heat drove him back and he was finally compelled to desist after sustaining severe burns about his face and arms.

Miss Stack occupied a room on the first floor and there her body was discovered, almost unrecognizable, after the building had been completely gutted by the flames.

The remains were removed to the home of James Stack, another brother, at No. 137 Seward avenue.

The cause of the fire is a mystery, but it is believed that an exploding lamp was the origin of the destructive blaze. There were rumors yesterday to the effect that the building might have been set on fire by burglars, but as to this possibility there is little evidence of a tangible nature. Miss Stack, the victim of the deplorable occurrence, was a most estimable young lady who had long been a resident of this vicinity. Her fate is deeply mourned by surviving members of the family and also by a wide circle of friends.

Vanderbilt Convicted.

A dispatch from Paris dated Nov. 1, says: William K. Vanderbilt has been sentenced to two days' imprisonment and a fine of ten francs for recklessly driving an automobile on the Champs Elysees on September 12. Mr. Vanderbilt was informed on that day that he would be prosecuted, but he returned to the United States without noticing the warning, and he was not represented at the trial.

It is stated that his solicitor, who vainly tried to get the case postponed to enable him to consult with his client, will appeal, with the view to obtaining the suppression of the imprisonment part of the sentence. If he does not succeed Mr. Vanderbilt will be liable to summary arrest on his first appearance in France.

The best robes and blankets at the lowest prices at Charles Lemmler's.

Try the Detroit Jewel pancake griddle. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Samuel W. Pennypacker Defeats Robert E. Pattison by 160,000 Plurality.

M'KEAN COUNTY GETS BACK INTO LINE.

And Elects the Whole Republican Ticket by Good, Wholesome Pluralities Despite the Efforts of Democratic Fusion.

MOST OF THE CANDIDATES RECEIVED THE OLD-TIME MAJORITIES.

A Hard Blow to Emery's Union Party-Democratic-Fusion Fallacies—Walsh and Cory the Only Democrats Elected Smethport Borough Polls Big Vote.

Tuesday, Nov. 4, 1902, was a grand day in McKean county and in Pennsylvania and the voters came to the polls and cast their ballots to elect every candidate on the ticket of the Grand Old Party.

Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, Republican candidate for Governor, was elected over Lucky "Bob" Pattison by about 160,000 plurality and carried old McKean county, which has been known as the hot bed of Pattison-Emery fusion, by over 300.

William M. Brown, the next Republican Lieutenant Governor, received a heavy vote throughout the State and his plurality in this county is 916.

Isaac B. Brown won out for Secretary of Internal Affairs by a handsome plurality and carried this county by 1290.

Solomon R. Dresser was elected Member of Congress from the 21st district by a plurality of 2,500 and he carried his home county by 2322. We can state that 31 of the 32 Congressmen of this State are Republicans, which is ample proof that the old Keystone State still upholds the policies of the late William McKinley, as well as that of President Theodore Roosevelt.

Hon. "Sandy" Boyne and his running mate, P. A. Connolly, were completely routed in the Legislature fight and in the next session this county will be represented by those stalwart Republicans, John W. Campbell of Kane and Joseph McElroy of Bradford. Campbell's plurality is 1,060 and McElroy's 1,016.

Chas. E. Mays easily defeated William J. Kerr, he having the magnificent plurality of 1,419.

Samuel E. Bell was the man who was picked by the Democrats as one who would meet defeat, but he took care of it and had 1,194 votes to spare. Bell carried his home Smethport by [illegible] while Durfey, who was considered one of Bradford's strongest vote getters, only carried that city by 72.

Homer M. Choate, our next Recorder of Deeds, was among the high ones. He defeated F. S. Lewis by 1,886.

John B. Eastman, Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court, received the largest plurality of any on the ticket who had opposition, except Mr. Dresser. He was 1,894 ahead of Allen Park.

William H. Morrison, Clerk of the Courts, received the banner vote in this borough and managed to defeat C. R. Bagley by 1,825 in the county. Mr. Morrison received 318 votes in Smethport and his plurality was [illegible].

John P. Melvin had no opposition for District Attorney.

George Griffiths and John A. Peterson are our Republican county commissioners and William P. Walsh will represent the Democracy. Their pluralities are as follows: Griffiths 2,010, Peterson 1,840, Walsh 297.

B. G. Burdle and Oscar Engstrom, Republicans, and A. R. Cory, Democrat, make up the board of county auditors. Pluralities, Burdle 1,708, Engstrom 1,185, Cory 124.

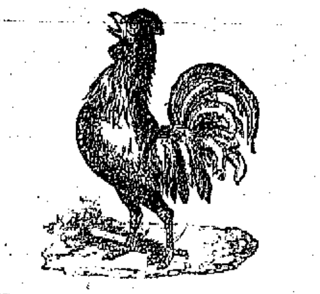
A dispatch from Washington says: The latest returns received up to 10:30 o'clock Wednesday night show that the Republicans (including in this description the fusionists elected from the Pittsburg-Allegheny districts in Pennsylvania) will control the next House by a vote of 204 Republicans to 179 Democrats, with three districts, the Eighth Tennessee and two California districts remaining so much in doubt that the official returns will be needed to decide the result. The totals given are believed to be correct, although there are a few districts, such as two in Colorado and one in Minnesota, where the Republican and Democratic party managers respectively do not concede defeat, but the general result—a Republican majority—could not be affected even should their claims prove well founded.

ANCIENT HISTORY

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

A letter from Frank Pierce.—A few days since we received a letter from the genius whose name appears above, an adopted namesake of the ex-President. It is a little too lengthy for publication, but we would be glad to make room for it. He writes from "one mile from Petersburg, June 30, 1864." He says he has "not eaten any bricks" but thinks a man who has gone through what he has without being killed is a brick of himself. He says Grant "could take Petersburg if he wanted to, but that is not what he is after, he wants the army that is there." He calls Grant a gopher, who "has his men digging at every stopping place." He says, "You know a woodchuck will dig into the ground in one place and come out at another and I soon expect to see a higher smoke rise up than is spoken of as rising from the future residence of sinners. There is a great deal going on here that you in the North know not of." Pierce belongs to the 2d Mounted Rifles of New York and the only Pennsylvanian in the regiment besides himself is H. E. Stanley, formerly a resident of Smethport. He has recently met Lieut. R. F. Wright of the Bucktails, of whom he gives a flattering notice. He says that the men belonging to Lieut. Wright's company say "no man in the regiment will go further into a fight or is any braver than their lieutenant." Pierce closes his letter by saying, "I hope we may on the 4th of next March, after having given the rebels a blow from which they can never recover, fall back into the bosom of Father Abraham, as did Lazarus of old."

The great pest of the high seas, the rebel pirate vessel "290," alias Alabama, is no more. On the 19th of June, 1864, her captain, the notorious Semmes, concluded to fight, simply because it was the only alternative left him. He had run into the harbor of Cherbourg on the French coast and was there lying when he received notice from the French officials that he must leave. Just outside the harbor was cruising the Kearsarge, a gunboat belonging to our navy and commanded by Captain John A. Winslow, one of the gallant, plucky men of that arm of our service. Semmes knew well what the Kearsarge was. He knew his vessel was the largest, that it carried 8 guns to the Kearsarge 7 and that the Alabama was as well if not better manned than her adversary. Under these very favorable circumstances Semmes concluded to fight rather than sneak off in the darkness of the night, as he was wont to do. He was so confident of success that he actually challenged Capt. Winslow to fight. The rest of the story we will let Capt. Winslow tell himself in his official dispatches to the Navy Department. They are as follows: "I have the honor to inform the department that the day subsequent to the arrival of the Kearsarge off this port, on the 14th inst. I received a note from Capt. Semmes begging that the Kearsarge would not depart as he intended to fight her and would not delay her but a day or two. According to this notice, the Alabama left the port of Cherbourg this morning at about 9:30 o'clock. At 10:20 we discovered her steering toward us. Fearing the question of jurisdiction might arise we steamed to sea until a distance of six or seven miles was attained from the Cherbourg breakwater, when we rounded to and commenced steaming for the Alabama. As we approached her within about 1200 yards she opened fire, we receiving two or three broadsides before a shot was returned. The action continued, the respective steamers making a circle round and round at a distance of about 900 yards from each other. At the expiration of an hour she struck, going down in about twenty minutes afterward and carrying many persons with her. It affords me great satisfaction to announce to the department that every officer and man did their duty, exhibiting a degree of coolness and fortitude which gave promise at the outset of certain victory. I have the honor to be, most respectfully, your obedient servant, John A. Winslow, Captain." Captain Winslow's second dispatch is dated at Cherbourg, France, June 20, 1864, in which he says: "Although we received some twenty-five or thirty shots, twelve or thirteen taking effect in the hull, by the mercy of God we have been spared the loss of any of our lives, whereas in the case of the Alabama the carnage, I learn, was dreadful." He adds, "The only shot which I fear will give us trouble is a 100 pound rifle ball, which entered our stern port and remains at present unexploded."



A Taylor Grate is "a thing of beauty and joy forever," besides being a gas saver. Would be pleased to refer you to any one of our many customers who have used them in place of Gas Logs and old fashioned fire places.

JOHN C. HAYLIN.

If interested in saving gas read Redfield's ad.

Semi-Official Vote of McKean County, November 4, 1902.

	Governor.			Lt. Gov.			Sec. In. Af.			Congress.			Legislature.						Sheriff.			Prothonotary.			Recorder.			Register.			Ck. of Cts.			D.A.	County Commissioners.						County Auditors.					
DISTRICTS	Pennypacker, R	Pattison, D.	Swallow, P.	Brown, R.	Guthrie, D	Grumbine, P.	Brown, R.	Nolan, D.	Marquis, P	Dresser, R.	Hilbnor, D.	McCoy, P.	Campbell, R	McElroy, R.	Boyne, D	Connolly, D	Love, P.	Day, P.	Mays, R.	Kerr, D.	Thompson, P.	Bell, R.	Durfey, D.	Scott, P.	Choate, R.	Lewis, D	Howden, P.	Eastman, R.	Park, D.	Eaton, P.	Morrison, R	Bagley, D.	Brenholtz, P.	Melvin, R.	Peterson, R.	Griffiths, R.	Walsh, D.	Maloney, D.	Robinson, P.	Foster, P.	Burdle, R	Engstrom, R.	Devlin, D.	Cory, D.	Strong, P.	Lanway, P.
Annin Township,	78	78	10	78	77	10	70	76	9	82	75	9	78	76	79	81	9	9	80	73	9	88	73	9	81	78	9	80	72	9	78	74	9	80	78	79	64	75	12	9	77	76	75	76	12	10
Bradford C., 1st W., 1st Dist	73	78	3	77	67	3	79	53	2	100	46	2	73	84	66	66	2	2	90	59	2	64	62	2	94	47	2	86	47	2	88	53	2	95	99	84	48	49	3	3	84	82	53	47	3	3
" " 1st " 2d "	72	111	2	79	99		81	94	3	109	69	1	73	88	108	93	2	2	92	84	2	86	95	1	93	80	2	85	90	2	94	78	2	109	91	93	75	79	4	2	88	86	88	88	2	5
" " 2d " 1st "	148	145	6	163	129	6	167	116	8	212	75	8	141	169	148	123	5	6	185	104	10	162	126	9	198	84	7	191	90	7	195	90	9	210	194	182	102	86	8	7	198	189	91	88	7	7
" " 2d " 2d "	92	149	6	98	135	6	104	125	7	150	84	6	88	101	148	130	6	6	112	122	8	104	129	10	123	105	6	114	111	8	124	104	7	133	116	114	108	103	9	10	112	107	110	105	9	10
" " 3d " 1st "	100	122	4	97	114	4	104	105	4	143	76	95	95	114	120	111	5	4	116	95	7	115	107	7	126	83	5	116	98	5	112	86	6	132	123	121	81	87	7	4	115	108	98	95	5	8
" " 3d " 2d "	73	139	12	85	121	11	88	112	11	116	99	12	79	87	131	126	12	12	108	108	12	93	119	15	88	112	13	87	115	13	91	114	13	110	100	94	109	110	13	13	93	85	112	112		
" " 4th "	205	251	22	221	225	10	239	190	19	330	127	15	192	231	266	222	23	21	257	184	22	215	235	21	271	159	21	261	172	21	269	160	20	313	271	273	199	182	23	21	268	263	164	166	22	26
" " 5th "	154	186	7	158	175	8	164	164	6	194	151	6	151	157	189	180	6	5	175	168	5	153	189	4	178	155	6	170	157	5	173	160	6	187	180	178	149	147	9	7	180	177	155	145	6	8
" " 6th "	136	211	14	145	190	14	152	177	16	216	126	13	158	160	180	174	16	18	184	151	14	153	186	15	171	151	16	164	158	16	163	157	15	191	170	178	149	136	21	17	168	160	156	149	19	20
" Township, 1st Dist	61	78	24	70	64	25	75	50	23	89	48	28	64	65	79	67	20	21	86	48	24	77	58	23	81	51	24	81	52	24	81	50	25	86	84	82	49	49	26	24	83	81	48	46	27	28
" " 2d "	88	52	6	93	43	4	91	42	4	111	33	4	84	87	56	58	4	4	102	30	4	99	88	5	94	38	5	95	35	5	94	36	7	103	99	95	86	43	5	6	96	95	96	34	6	6
Ceres "	99	59	14	102	56	14	101	56	14	101	56	14	99	99	53	59	13	13	103	55	12	103	55	13	102	56	12	111	50	11	102	56	14	103	99	98	49	56	14	14	100	100	57	55	14	14
Corydon " 1st Dist	20	17		17	18		18	15		21	15		18	19	17	16			17	17		18	17		19	15		19	15		20	14		19	19	19	14	14			17	18	15	14		
" " 2d "	21	6	1	22	4	1	25	2	1	27	1		25	26	3	3			26	2		25	4		25	3		26	2		25	3		25	25	25	3	3			25	25	3	3		
Eldred Borough,	108	80	32	108	78	32	111	75	32	112	77	32	107	107	80	83	34	31	111	76	32	110	67	29	119	65	33	136	58	32	118	68	32	118	112	110	69	72	32	33	115	110	69	73	32	32
" Township,	96	81	28	100	76	20	103	70	20	113	66	18	101	103	78	72	18	17	107	70	20	114	61	19	112	65	21	124	50	21	112	62	20	117	105	111	61	60	21	24	107	99	65	69	23	20
Foster " 1st Dist	67	67	5	69	62	6	68	62	7	77	57	6	66	66	67	64	6	6	71	59	6	72	60	6	71	60	6	70	60	6	71	62	6	75	68	71	62	60	7	6	66	66	67	58	7	7
" " 2d "	50	78	18	58	60	16	59	59	15	64	61	16	44	49	80	85	18	13	62	64	15	52	75	14	59	58	15	58	57	15	59	57	16	71	65	58	52	49	17	18	58	56	70	64	14	16
Hamilton " 1st "	80	51								121	15		120	107	84	19			91	54		101	23								126				121	122	20	16							15	15
" " 2d "	29	10	3	29	9	3	30	9	8	30	9	8	30	29	10	9	2	3	35	7	1	29	9	3	29	8	8	29	8	9	29	8	3	20	30	29	7	7	3	3	20	29	8	8	3	3
Hamlin " 1st "	164	34	4	163	32	4	167	27	4	166	27	5	166	165	28	27	3	4	169	33	3	161	34	5	105	24	5	167	26	4	166	25	5	160	165	164	28	24	4	4	164	164	26	27	4	4
" " 2d "	62	13	4	64	10	8	64	10	8	64	11	4	66	62	10	9	3	4	56	20	4	65	12	3	65	10	3	64	9	4	62	13	4	64	66	64	9	9	4	4	64	66	10	9	4	3
" " 3d "	67	52	15	68	45	17	78	39	15	82	34	16	75	70	40	36	16	17	45	74	10	56	41	33	76	36	16	76	34	18	92	32	8	75	67	71	43	35	15	23	73	74	34	40	15	17
Kane Borough, 1st Ward,	93	91	11	102	73	12	108	65	12	111	64	12	135	108	30	49	6	8	118	61	12	108	68	13	113	55	11	106	61	10	108	59	10	115	103	158	56	24	7	6	110	108	54	55	13	11
" " 2d "	129	95	19	140	73	22	144	64	28	148	61	33	170	148	45	50	16	18	156	59	24	135	81	23	161	58	23	162	51	24	154	60	23	163	150	177	55	35	18	19	148	151	58	51	28	25
" " 3d "	84	61	18	99	44	18	104	37	16	101	22	33	183	101	37	26	10	13	142	88	20	90	47	20	111	32	10	110	31	19	107	35	20	116	103	128	94	20	18	18	110	109	27	21	25	21
" " 4th "	101	79	13	107	69	13	113	68	13	113	56	22	134	116	48	50	9	12	147	59	15	102	79	12	117	56	14	116	56	14	116	68	12	120	110	137	51	47	12	11	114	116	60	54	11	12
Keating Township, 1st Dist	59	85	1	66	71	1	65	68	1	67	72		67	65	71	70			75	64	1	53	87	3	78	62	1	76	60		74	68	2	76	51	68	98	61			60	67	61	81		
" " 2d "	88	40	10	87	42	11	89	30	11	91	88	13	72	73	53	66	9	8	89	87	11	86	47	12	98	30	15	91	90	11	87	81	14	90	84	86	50	99	10	10	76	78	29	71	8	10
" " 3d "	60	52	12	69	45	10	70	40	10	70	87	8	71	62	49	48	9	7	73	88	12	62	59	8	78	56	9	79	88	9	74	87	9	77	64	66	54	38	8	8	71	63	41	48	8	8
Lafayette " 1st "	36	52	5	36	40	5	38	48	5	41	45	5	39	39	48	47	5	5	38	48	5	39	47	5	38	48	5	37	47	5	30	40	5	41	30	40	42	49	5	5	39	39	46	46	5	5
" " 2d "	34	25	7	35	31	7	38	28	6	30	27	7	34	38	30	31	7	7	40	28	6	38	27	6	37	26	7	36	27	7	35	28	7	30	37	37	26	26	7	7	34	37	28	27	6	6
" " 3d "	45	27	2	47	24	2	50	22	2	50	24	2	46	45	20	26	3	2	50	23	3	50	24	3	49	24	2	50	22	2	48	25	2	50	49	46	23	26	3	2	50	50	23	21	2	2
Liberty Township,	125	94	28	123	91	29	134	90	28	122	80	28	124	123	90	91	29	29	124	91	28	130	90	27	122	94	28	121	80	28	124	91	30	125	125	124	90	99	28	29	122	124	89	93	29	29
Mt. Jewett Borough,	128	98	28	128	83	26	137	70	26	144	70	25	142	127	75	77	21	20	158	107	24	144	70	27	144	59	24	120	89	24	115	89	32	132	134	130	70	65	27	28	130	129	74	75	27	26
Norwich Township, 1st Dist.	60	40	8	75	37	8	78	32	10	80	30	10	78	77	35	34	8	7	77	80	7	63	47	9	85	29	6	84	29	8	84	27	8	80	78	77	45	30	6	6	78	78	31	39	6	6
" " 2d "	11	7		11	6		11	7		11	6		11	11	6	7			11	7		11	7		11	7		11	7		11	7		11	11	11	6	7			11	11	7	7		
Otto " 1st "	82	82	6	86	75	5	85	78	8	100	62	6	85	84	78	78	8	6	89	67	10	95	64	10	95	64	10	99	63	8	100	63	8	97	99	90	75	63	7	7	98	94	68	65	8	8
" " 2d "	37	54	24	39	46	25	40	42	25	45	30	22	36	35	56	59	28	18	40	44	25	44	39	24	41	40	25	42	37	27	42	40	25	48	48	48	41	35	20	20	39	40	47	45	26	24
Port Allegany Boro	164	157	37	162	141	40	167	138	40	182	120	39	172	170	137	128	38	39	105	189	41	141	161	39	182	179	39	174	120	41	179	180	41	171	173	158	138	135	38	39	170	168	135	130	39	30
Sergeant Township, 1st Dist.	70	52		78	41		74	42		79	44		73	74	45	48			72	45		100	26		80	30		77	38		77	39		80	58	53	28	91		1	60	72	41	85		
" " 2d "	18	22	2	17	18	2	16	16	2	17	16	1	21	17	16	15	1	1	7	81	1	10	23	1	20	14	1	17	15	1	18	18	2	17	17	23	18	15	1	1	20	17	15	15		
Smethport Boro	228	162	14	244	140	14	250	124	15	271	117	14	250	205	128	114	12	14	270	111	18	208	126	11	305	84	12	308	81	8	318	76	10	301	158	250	249	80	5	8	253	270	98	120	10	8
Wetmore Township, 1st Dist.	70	42	6	76	31	6	81	27	6	74	31	10	91	81	24	23	6	8	87	25	8	74	32	8	86	22	7	86	20	6	84	21	6	89	90	97	17	15	6	5	83	84	19	20	6	6
" " 2d "	54	20	8	59	17	6	60	17	6	58	18	7	67	61	12	13	4	5	61	14	6	55	19	6	60	14	5	61	18	4	59	15	4	62	62	68	15	19	4	4	59	60	10	15	4	4
Totals,	3908	3608	499	4051	3105		4108	2894		4848	2526	609	4278	4229	3218	3053			4393	2974		4934	3040		4491	2605		4478	2579		4510	3085			4808	4565	2852	2555			4817	4288	3540	2078	510	503
Pluralities,	305			916			1290			2322			1060	1016					1419			1194			1886			1894			1825				1840	2010	297				1708	1185		124		

A Packet Of Love Letters

By WILLIS EMERY

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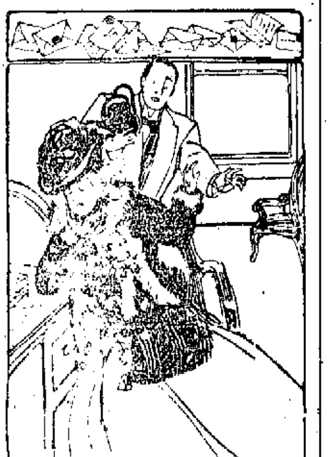
As to what it is that makes a person fall in love with [illegible] we all philosophize [illegible] have diligently [illegible] are agreed. The [illegible] it, the reason [illegible] particular woman [illegible] nothing that no [illegible] knows.

[illegible] sincerely, I am will[illegible] do not know why Arthur [illegible] chose Muriel Ballantyne. I [illegible], however, that I do know why [illegible] chose him. It was because he was the greatest matrimonial catch in these parts.

Now, because we cared so much for him we were particularly sorry that he should become infatuated with Muriel Ballantyne. Really we did not want him to marry anybody. A man rarely views his friend's approach to the altar of matrimony with pleasurable feelings. However, we had become reconciled to the idea that Arthur would marry Constance Hamlin, who was one of the best and sweetest women that ever blessed the world by coming into it.

But Muriel was a different girl from Constance. She was, to be frank about it, a pretty, tinted shell, with only a [illegible] sharp self interest as the [illegible] principle within. She had yellow hair and wide blue eyes with [illegible]. They surely were remarkable eyes, possessed of a fascination that in my own case at least, [illegible] above the level of [illegible]. With Graden, however, it [illegible] hypnotism, and I think he [illegible] at all only her eyes.



"WHAT IS THE MATTER?"

[illegible] of the whole affair [illegible] that it would [illegible] Constance Hamlin's heart. She loved [illegible] she was not the sort of girl to tell anybody about it. She lived her life as she had always lived it, cheerfully and sweetly, and she met Graden with a smile and with a welcome whenever they were brought together.

Muriel took her triumph with a mock humility worse than any arrogance I ever saw. The key of the scene was, "How can you love poor little me?" And she played it to the gallery.

We were expecting an announcement of the engagement in the full confidence that the persons concerned had come to an understanding when business suddenly called Graden away to Chicago. He was gone about a fortnight, and Muriel received a fat letter from him every day. When he came back, he was very much occupied with business affairs.

Muriel during this period called quite often at the office of the Graden estate, where Arthur's room, which had a door upon the street, had long been a rendezvous for all of us, to the harm of his pecuniary affairs sometimes, I've no doubt.

One day when Muriel called there Graden was out, and the girl remained alone in the private room for half an hour or more. When Graden entered, she was seated before his desk, and her handkerchief was pressed against her eyes, which, as she turned them toward him, he perceived to be reddened by weeping.

"Muriel!" he exclaimed, springing forward. "What is the matter?"

She flung out her hands with a gesture that means repulsion in any good school of elocution. Then she shook her head slowly and sadly, and, having half risen, she sank back again into her chair.

"I trusted you so completely!" she cried. "I was so sure of you!"

Graden shook himself, as if to drive away a dream.

"I don't understand," he said.

The yellow haired doll laid her hand upon a very small packet of letters from which the cord was loosened. Upon the top there seemed to be two letters that were not in their envelopes, and another was open on the table.

"You have been reading those?" said Graden in a peculiar, strained tone. "Why did you do it?"

Muriel was somewhat alarmed; but, having begun a jealousy scene, she felt that it must be played through.

"I was going to write a note to you," she said, wiping an imaginary tear from the corner of her large blue eye, "and these things were in the pigeonhole with the envelopes. Arthur, I can't believe it!"

Graden took three hasty steps forward and bent over her shoulder, his eyes upon the open letter. Then he walked slowly to the other side of the room and finally sat down upon the arm of a large chair. His face must have been a study of grief.

"You read that?" he asked. "Well, what did you think of it?"

"She is a silly girl," she said, "but she loves you, just as another silly girl loves you, because she can't help it."

"She loves me?" repeated Graden. "Why do you think so?"

Muriel opened her eyes very wide.

"Why do I think so," she demanded. "Listen to this."

And she read from the letter:

"'I do not remember faces readily, and yet I can see yours whenever I shut my eyes. It is love's best blessing that when one loves one is never alone again. Distance cannot rob me of you, and I think that neither time nor eternity can do it, but that I shall always see your face while this world lasts, and your soul with the eyes of mine forever.'

"I call that pretty sick," added Muriel. "Who was she? There's no [illegible]"

[illegible] his face upon [illegible] the back of [illegible] in agony. Muriel [illegible] scored a point. But she was [illegible] afraid to press her advantage [illegible].

"If this had been a matter of long ago," she said, "I wouldn't have cared; but, Arthur, it's been going on since you were engaged to me. This letter is postmarked this very month."

"Read it," said Graden, and Muriel drew it from the envelope and began:

"'I have been watching the stars tonight, as those who love have done in all ages. The steadfast quiet of the stars, their constancy in the heavens and their fidelity'—

"Oh, what nonsense!" she exclaimed and then turned again to the letter, whence she read a considerable passage dealing with stars and love in a very fanciful and pretty fashion.

"She wasn't much of a girl to write news," said Muriel. "I don't see anything personal. But, Arthur, she loved you. That is the point. And you gave her the right to say these things to you."

"How do you know that she said them to me?" he asked.

"Now, Arthur, don't be silly," she rejoined. "If you could see your own face at this moment"—

"You will observe," said he, speaking with great restraint, "that the name has been cut from the envelope in each case. There is nothing to show that they were mine."

Now, to state the case truly, Muriel had been inclined to doubt that the letters were Graden's, although she had found them in his desk. Indeed she had hoped that they were not, for she could have had all the advantage of the display of jealousy just as well without a real cause, and she was positively alarmed when his manner convinced her that the letters really had been addressed to him. The matter began to be serious, and she shivered with anxiety. For the first time during the interview and almost for the first time during their acquaintance she was sincere when she addressed him next:

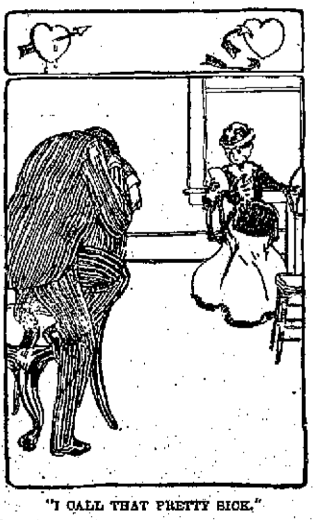
"Are these letters from Constance Hamlin?"

The indelicacy of the question was a genuine revelation of the girl's nature, and in a calmer moment she would have known better than to ask it. Graden stared at her, dazed.

"I—believe they are!" cried Muriel. "This writing seems familiar."

"Read more," said Graden hoarsely. "Read that one which is on the top of the pile."

The affair was getting beyond Muriel's depth, and she was scared through and through. Yet she read the letter because she couldn't think of anything else to do. It consisted mostly of a pretty and somewhat elaborate picture of that phase of love in which everything brings to the loving heart some hint or memory of the one beloved, so that there seems to be a new and a delicious meaning in the world and in the people who walk in its ways and in the heavens over it.



"I CALL THAT PRETTY SICK."

While she was reading aloud Muriel was thinking so hard that it seemed to her as if her thoughts must be audible. She was striving after a means of breaking off the scene. Suddenly she flung down the letter and arose, with arms extended.

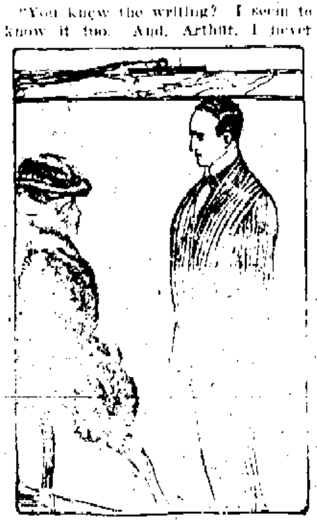
"What do I care for this stuff?" she exclaimed. "I know you love me. Why do you keep her letters? Burn them, and let us forget her."

"Why do you keep my letters?" asked Graden.

"Why do I keep your letters?" cried Muriel, opening her eyes until they looked as big as blue china butter plates. "I should like to see any one take them away from me! I read them over and over again before I go to bed, and when the light is out and I lie there in the dark I say them to myself softly until sleep carries me into dreamland, but when I wake I am still repeating them."

"I am glad to hear you say so," said Graden. "Now let me tell you about these letters. You are aware that Arthur Sargent died suddenly about ten days ago. We were acquaintances, not friends—I never liked him—and I was surprised that I should take charge of his affairs. It was almost the only intelligible thing that he said after he was stricken down, and I felt therefore the more strongly moved to undertake the task. I found those letters among his papers, and, supposing from their position that they must have some connection with his affairs, I ventured to glance at one of them. My surprise was considerable."

"You knew the writing? I seem to know it too. And, Arthur, I never



HE LOOKED HER THROUGH AND THROUGH.

thought that they were written to you; never, really, until you looked so guilty, so grief stricken and contrite. You are telling me the truth now, Arthur? You swear it?"

"I have no reason to do otherwise," said he. "I shall return the letters to the writer."

"But why are the addresses cut out of the envelopes?" she asked.

"A device of the late Mr. Sargent, who was not noted for constancy," replied Graden. "There was a rich widow whom he hoped to win, and she sometimes waited in his office, just as you were waiting in mine, Muriel."

"And if she had found the letters with no names on them," said Muriel, "he would have told her that they were not his, just as you have told me that they are not yours. Arthur, I cannot believe this story. I think you ought to tell me who this girl is, and then I can judge"—

He checked her by a pleading, hopeless glance and a weak wave of the hand.

"I must," said he. "I must tell you who she is. I see no way to avoid it. I am amazed that you do not know. You can't be unfamiliar with your cousin's writing."

Muriel turned white.

"Annie. My cousin!" she cried and snatched up one of the letters. "Yes, it is hers. I never saw much of her writing. We didn't write to each other. And it is she—Arthur, I can't believe this."

"I knew of it or at least guessed it," said Graden with returning calmness. "I saw that she was drifting toward Sargent and I warned her against him before I went west."

"Mr. Sargent?" she cried. "Do you still expect me to believe"—

"Muriel, Muriel," he interrupted in the voice of one deadly sick at heart, "do you not see? Do you not remember one word? These letters that you have read are all stolen. I told you that I was amazed by my first glance at them. Muriel, they are mine—my letters to you, line for line, almost word for word. She has taken what I wrote you when I was in Chicago, all the 'stuff,' as you called it, all that I thought was the true word of love, though you said it was 'pretty sick' five minutes ago. I don't know whether you gave her my letters to read or whether she pried into them. I haven't had time to take these silly effusions back to her. But in any case, liking my style of 'stuff,' she has faithfully copied it, changing only so much as was necessary to make it read as if written by a woman. Yes, Muriel, that's my love talk to you. The words you have just read aloud to me are the same that you have been accustomed to read over and over again before going to bed and repeat softly to yourself while waiting for slumber to waft you away and repeat again when you woke in the morning. Ah, Muriel, you must have loved those letters!"

Muriel was panic stricken. Her golden palace was tumbling about her ears. She was frantic.

"Arthur," she cried, "they were beautiful! I did read them! Ah, how I loved them! And I do remember! But I was so excited, so jealous! I remember every word. How could I have been so crazy as not to know this that I have read a thousand times?"

She snatched up one of the letters from the desk and read at random, and it happened that she lit upon one of the few passages that were truly original with Cousin Annie!

Graden got upon his feet and looked at her. He looked her through and through. Then he turned and went out of the office.

When he came back from abroad about a year later, the Ballantynes were no longer in our city. He went humbly to the house of the girl who loved him and was worthy of him, and Constance told him truly that she was very glad he had come back.

Not Broke.

Harduppe—I say, old fellow, lend me a hundred, will you?

Riggs—A hundred what?

Harduppe—A hundred dollars. I—

Riggs—Oh, stop your joking.

Harduppe (earnestly)—Joking? I was never more serious in my life. I'm broke.

Riggs—My dear man, you're not broke. You're cracked!

Love Is Not Blind.

"Love is blind," murmured Mr. Meekton regretfully.

"That's nonsense," replied his wife. "When a girl falls in love with a man she sees magnificent qualities in him which none of her family can make out and which become wholly obscure even to her in the course of a year or so."—Chicago Journal.

Hopeless.

A fat French lady despairingly says, "I am so fat that I pray for a disappointment to make me thin, but no sooner does the disappointment come than the joy at the prospect of getting thin makes me fatter than ever."

A PERSIAN PARABLE.

The Side of the World the Pessimist Had Not Seen.

There was a certain man who thought the world was growing worse. He was always harking back to "the good old times" and was sure that the human race was degenerating. Men, he said, were all trying to cheat one another, and the strong were crushing the weak. One day when he was airing his pessimistic views the calif said to him:

"I charge you hereafter to look carefully about you, and whenever you see any man do a worthy deed go to him and give him praise or write to him about it. Whenever you meet a man whom you regard as worthy to have lived in the 'good old days,' tell him of your esteem and of the place you have had in [illegible] God. I desire that [illegible] [illegible] the same you [illegible]."

So the man was [illegible] many days he [illegible] presented himself before the calif [illegible] ordered to explain his [illegible] he wailed:

"Have pity on thy servant, and release him from the necessity of complimenting men upon their worthy deeds, oh, my master. And, oh, son of Mohammed, I pray thee absolve thy servant from the duty of reporting to thee all the good that is going on in the world."

"And why, oh, slave, dost thou come to me with this prayer?" the calif asked.

"Since I have been looking for what is good," the man replied, "I have had no time to do aught but compliment men for their splendid works. So much that is glorious is all around me that I may not hope to be able to tell thee half of it. My tasks lie neglected because I have no time"—

"Go back to thy work," said the calif. "I perceive that thou hast learned."

No Offense Intended.

A regular customer of a certain coal company dropped into the office of the firm one morning to make a complaint. "That coal you sold me for my furnace a few weeks ago," he said, "is the worst I have had in ten years. There's a great quantity of slate in it, and what isn't slate runs to clinkers."

"Sorry to hear it, Mr. Williams," said the man inside the railing. "I'll make a memorandum of it. Perhaps the company will give you a rebate on it."

Taking a slip of paper, he wrote a few words on it and hung it on a hook.

The customer, happening to glance at the slip of paper, saw this, "H. G. Williams—Bad egg."

"So I'm a bad egg, am I?" he asked, reddening with indignation.

"Oh, not at all, Mr. Williams," hastily explained the clerk. "That means that the egg coal we sold you turned out to be bad."

And the customer reddened again, but not from indignation.

Have You Mysophobia?

Mysophobia is the scientific name for a complaint the symptoms of which are familiar to every one. "Mortal fastidiousness" would be a [illegible] way of expressing the same thing. "A person suffering from mysophobia," says a medical journal, "on taking his seat at table begins by scrutinizing closely every article placed there for his use. He holds his tumbler up to the light to see if it is free from finger marks, he scans his napkin to make sure that it is immaculate, and one by one each object is critically passed in review. In advanced cases the sufferer mechanically wipes the various articles, using the napkin for the purpose." But there is compensation in everything, and what may be an annoying idiosyncrasy in a guest becomes an undeniable virtue in a domestic servant.—Chicago News.

"Presence of Mind" Smith.

The dean of Christchurch in the thirties was known as "Presence of Mind" Smith. A well known tradition explained the name. Going down to Nuneham with a friend in his undergraduate days, he returned alone. "Where is T.?" "Well, we had an accident. The boat leaked, and while we were bailing it T. fell over into the water. He caught hold of the skiff and pulled it down to the water's edge. Neither of us could swim, and if I had not, with great presence of mind, hit him on the head with the boathook both would have been drowned."—"Reminiscences of Oxford."

Leprosy, Fish and Arsenic.

A lecturer at the London polyclinic declared at a recent meeting that the progress of leprosy could be arrested if sufferers would abstain wholly from eating fish. He cited several cases in his own experience. One was that of a man who was blind from leprosy and who had had muscular atrophy for fifteen years. After eighteen months' abstinence, taking at the same time small doses of arsenic, all traces of patches had disappeared from his hands and feet.

For Amateur Photographers.

Users of films will find that after development and fixing they may be washed with ease and certainty by pinning the strips to a piece of board and floating the same, film down, in the bathtub. In this way they may be left indefinitely without attention, and as the chemicals to be eliminated from the film are heavier than the water the process is simple and thorough.

The Last Request.

An amateur sportsman had mistaken a calf for a deer, and the calf was breathing its last.

"T-tell mother," gasped the dying martyr, addressing the sympathetic sheep that stood near by—"t-tell mother t-that I died game!"

Another struggle, and the agony was over.—Chicago News.

He Stays at Home.

Mrs. Gaussip—I suppose you're careful to make your husband tell you everything that happens to him.

Mrs. Strongmind—Better than that. I'm careful to see that nothing happens to him.—Philadelphia Press.

HE WENT TOO FAR.

What the Sweet Girl Did, Could and Could Not Accept.

Who shall fathom the heart of a woman? If he had not been so young he would not have tried to.

But the impetuousness of youth was upon him.

There was no uncertainty about his action as he put his arm around her waist and, drawing her to him, kissed her fervently—kissed her with that acquired ease, that sureness of touch, that lack of embarrassment, that comes from a perfect understanding.

And she did not even blush.

"Dearest," he said, "I have just been thinking that we have known each other a whole week."

"It seems, oh, so much longer than that!" she replied.

"Doesn't it? Isn't it wonderful how much feeling [illegible] can be compressed [illegible] I like to dwell [illegible]."

"It is nice."

"Yes," he went on [illegible] ing we met as I [illegible] I felt that I loved you [illegible] did not dare that night to do anything more than press your hand as we parted."

"But afterward you were"—

"Yes; the next evening, with that sort of confidence that came to me I know not why, I went further. I held your hand in mine, I drew closer, and then I suddenly left you, not daring to frighten you with the sudden intensity of my love."

"And then the next night?"

"Ah, then it was that my arm unconsciously and as it were inevitably stole around your waist, and, inspired by your sweet acquiescence, I kissed you. Since then I have loved you more and more until now I feel I must show you some real substantial token of my love."

He drew from his pocket a small package. He handed it to her triumphantly. She opened it rapidly. It was a diamond pin.

There was a silence. Then she handed it back to him slowly, reluctantly.

"What!" he cried. "Are you not going to accept it?"

She shook her head.

"I cannot," she replied. "Don't you know that it wouldn't be proper for me to accept anything more than flowers or candy from a man I have known only a week?"—Tom Masson in Brandur Magazine.

Took the Order Literally.

A suburban golf club has a Japanese steward named Ooka. He is an excellent cook and his neatness and good taste are beyond question, but he has a very slight knowledge of English, and this sometimes causes him to make ludicrous mistakes. A young woman gave a tea at the clubhouse and sent for Ooka a few days ahead of time, so that all the details of her party might be perfected. She arranged for everything and at the end said: "Now Ooka, at the tea we must have apple pie order." "Yes, madam, apple pie," Ooka returned. "No, apple pie order," said the young girl. "All right. Me understand. Apple pie." Ooka repeated with an obstinate smile. "Apple pie order," the speaker corrected again, and Ooka bowed his head. He served at the tea along with the dainty little sandwiches and cake very fine pieces of apple pie.—Philadelphia Record.

Cinders In the Eye.

Persons traveling by railway are subject to continued annoyance from the flying cinders. On getting into the eyes they are not only painful for the moment, but are often the cause of long suffering that ends in a total loss of sight. A very simple and effective cure is within the reach of every one and would prevent much suffering and expense were it generally known. It is simply one or two grains of flaxseed. These may be placed in the eye without injury or pain to that delicate organ, and shortly they begin to swell and dissolve a glutinous substance that covers the ball of the eye, enveloping any foreign substance that may be in it. The irritation of cutting the membrane is thus prevented, and the annoyance may soon be washed out. A dozen of these grains stowed away in the vest pocket may prove in an emergency worth their number in gold.

Future Vengeance.

"You'll be sorry for this some day!" howled the son and heir as his father released him from the position he had occupied across the paternal knee.

"I'll be sorry? When?"

"When I get to be a man."

"You will take revenge by whipping your father when you are big and strong and I am old and feeble, will you, Johnny?"

"No, sir," blubbered Johnny, rubbing himself, "but I'll spank your grandchildren till they can't rest!"—New York Times.

Owls In Asia Minor.

Perhaps Asia Minor is richer in crude and interesting fancies than any other country. When children hear an owl hooting from the cypress groves, they cry, "Good news for us; good messages for you." If they catch an owl they hold it up by the beak and chant, "Palm Sunday owl, how does your mother dance?" The meaning of the rite is lost, but the habit lingers.

Unreasonable.

"Why did she leave him?"

"Oh, he was so unreasonable. She wanted to frame her divorce decrees and hang them in the library, but he insisted that they were not artistic and wouldn't have them there."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A simple decoction of hemp was used in China 1,700 years ago as an anesthetic in surgical operations, according to a Chinese manuscript in a Paris library.

She Took Him.

He—Am I good enough for you, darling?

She—No, George; but you are too good for any other girl.

It is a well known fact that oxen and sheep fatten better in company than when kept alone.

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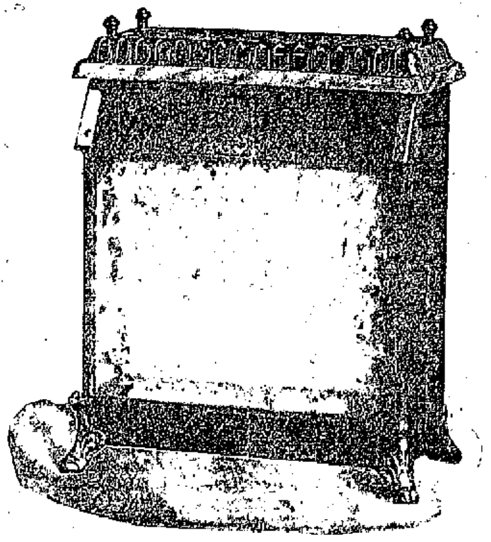

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J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 6, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Mrs. A. E. Hinman has a new millinery ad in this issue.

—Don't forget the concert at the court house Saturday evening.

—J. Colegrove has a new ad this week which will interest grocery buyers.

—Wm. Monheimer has a new clothing ad in this issue which will interest buyers in that line.

—Remember the supper and dance at the hose house Monday evening, Nov. 17. Go and have a good time.

—Mr. LeGrand Coleman and Miss Ella A. Young of Port Allegany were united in marriage on Wednesday of last week.

—The ladies of the M. E. church will serve a Turkey Dinner in the Epworth chapel Thursday Nov. 13 from 6 to 8 o'clock. All are invited.

—A small fire was discovered in Austin's big paper mill on Wednesday night of last week, but it was put out before much damage was done.

—The Slayton Woman's Symphony Orchestra will be at the court house Saturday evening, under the management School lecture course. They are well recommended and should be greeted with a large house.

—Three Olean young men, named Clark, Swartz and Quackenbush, who were in the guard house at Fort Porter on the charge of desertion from the U. S. army, overpowered the guard and escaped on Wednesday night of last week.

—The story is told that a man who took dinner at one of the hotels last week, pushed a dish of hash away from his plate saying to the waitress: "The fellow who chewed that stuff can eat it, I'm not going to."—Coudersport Enterprise.

—A certain religious sect in Bradford and Susquehanna counties have been creating considerable excitement for some time past by predicting that the world would come to an end before Nov. 1, 1902. However, we are pleased to state that that part of the world is still wagging along with the rest of this sphere.

—An exchange says that Yates county has at least one farmer, who, up to last Tuesday, had not heard that a strike was on in the coal fields and that the price of all kinds of fuel had advanced. He brought a large load of wood into Penn Yan and sold it for $2 a cord. Later he learned of the condition of affairs and was told he could have gotten $6 a cord as easily as $2. The farmer admitted he never read the newspapers.

—Alex. Johns of Port Allegany, who is employed as bartender at Martindale's hotel at Lorshbaugh this county, was placed under bail last July, for shooting one John Bruce, who with two other woodsmen forcibly entered the hotel and demanded that they be given something to eat, was discharged by Judge Meyer on Tuesday after hearing the evidence presented by the Commonwealth. The man who was shot, John Bruce, failed to put in an appearance, evidently glad to escape with his life.—Emporium Press.

—A despatch from Austin dated Oct. 31 says: A log train ran away on the Goodyear log road near Keating Summit yesterday. It was taking out cars of bark from Root Bros.' job and when under great speed jumped the track. The engine and four cars piled up along the track and were demolished. Four men were hurt. Lloyd Hall, the fireman, was scalded and bruised, and the engineer, Herbert Wartner, was scalded. John Coffee, a brakeman, fell under the cars and was badly bruised, as was another brakeman named Mick. The injured men are all at the Austin hospital.

—Once there was a man who was in the habit of drinking a glass of beer occasionally. Every time he came home with the odor on his lips his wife called him down very strongly. He stood it until one day she told him he was nothing but an old soak and a bum of the first degree; then he woke up. He went out to the nearest saloon and got drunk for the first time in his life. He got so drunk he couldn't tell a dollar bill from a circus poster and didn't give a cuss. Then he went home and wrecked the furniture. The wife went home to mamma, he dropped back to one glass of beer occasionally and lived happily ever after.—Kane Republican.

Why Suffer With Your Kidneys?

The discovery of Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Kidney Tablets has proved a blessing to thousands of kidney sufferers who have been restored to perfect health. These tablets drive the kidney disease germs out of the blood and prevent accumulation of uric acid in the system. We urge all sufferers to give this successful and scientific kidney remedy a trial. They come in two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. Come and get a trial treatment free at J. W. Voorhees.

Cure Your Catarrh Now.

V. Van Dorn, 2011 Avenue B, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "I have had catarrh in one of the worst forms for 20 years, and after using Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Inhaler for two days feel entirely relieved and believe by its continued use I will get cured." Sold at 50 cents on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

I have the agency for the best gas range on the market. In fact it is the only perfect gas range on the market. It is the one "that makes the others look sick." Call and see it before buying anything else and you will have nothing else.

J. C. HAMLIN.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Correspondence.

ANNIN CREEK

There was a husking bee held at S. E. June's last Wednesday night. All enjoyed a good time.

Chas. Hodges and Wm. Buckley have finished their job of bridge painting at Turtle Point.

Rev. Wm. Madison of Lewis Run will preach at the M. E. church through the coming year.

Prof. Ault was visiting friends and acquaintances at this place over Sunday.

S. L. Holcomb made a flying trip to Port Allegany Saturday.

Miss Carrie June was shopping in Port Allegany Friday.

Many of our farmers have commenced their fall plowing.

Lester Norton was over from Coryville Sunday.

Sleep the Best Brain Stimulant.

The best possible thing for a man to do when he feels too weak to carry anything through is to go to bed and sleep as long as he can. This is the only recuperation of brain power, the only actual recuperation of brain force, because during sleep the brain is in a state of rest, in a condition to receive and appropriate particles of nutriment from the blood which take the place of those which have been consumed by previous labor, since the very act of thinking burns up solid particles, as every turn of the wheel or screw of the steamer is the result of consumption by fire of the fuel in the furnace. The supply of consumed brain substance can only be had from the nutritive particles in the blood which were obtained from the food eaten previously, and the brain is so constituted that it can best receive and appropriate to itself those nutritive particles during a state of rest, of quiet and stillness of sleep. Mere stimulants supply nothing in themselves. They goad the brain and force it to greater consumption of its substance until it is so exhausted that there is not power enough left to receive a supply.—Exchange.

The Rule of Restaurants.

A [illegible] restaurant [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for the half the other grates to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] "I do not [illegible]," said the cook, "because [illegible] never bring any woman to this place. They ruin a cook and a restaurant. A gentleman who comes in alone [illegible] distinct regards the dishes and gives his whole attention to the food he is eating. But when he is with a woman! Bah! He laughs, he talks, he regards only his companion, his attention is distracted, the cook and his work are forgotten. I do not try [illegible] [illegible] boys who are learning prepare their dinners. It is not jealousy, but it ruins a restaurant, it is [illegible]."—New York Post.

The Printer's Devil.

The term first given "printer's devil," as applied to the boy of all work about a printing office, is said by the Fourth Estate to have originated with Aldus Manutius. He employed a small black boy, a curiosity in those days in Europe, who became known as the "Little Black Devil." Printing was then a mystery, and a superstition sprang up that Aldus was in league with the devil, and that the negro boy was the devil himself. To meet this opinion Aldus publicly exhibited the black boy and declared: "Be it known to Venice that I, Aldus Manutius, printer to the holy church and to the doge, have this day made public exposure of the printer's devil. All those who think he is not flesh and blood may come and pinch him."

Willing to Compromise.

A story of the Colombian idea of taxation is told by a traveler who recently visited that South American country:

"Some American friends of mine," said the traveler, "were visited by the city officials of Colon.

"'Senor,' said the leader of the delegation, 'we have come to collect $12 in gold from you, your share of the cost of collecting the garbage for this year.'

"'But, senor,' said the American in surprise, 'you have not collected the garbage once during the whole year.'

"'That's true,' said the collector, scratching his head. 'Well, let's make it $6, then.'"

Matthew Arnold's Rudeness.

"Do you take sugar and cream?" a hostess asked Matthew Arnold from behind the breakfast urn.

"Neither," he replied. "I only take cream when the coffee is nasty."

The feelings of the hostess may be imagined after this statement to have her guest taste the beverage and direct the waitress to bring him sugar and cream.

Quite Consistent.

Miss Mainchantz—I suppose you've heard of my engagement to Mr. Jenks?

Miss Ascott—Yes, and I confess I was surprised. You told me once that you wouldn't marry him for a million dollars.

Miss Mainchantz—I know, dear, but I discovered later that he had two millions.—Philadelphia Press.

My trunks, suit cases, hand bags, blankets and robes, as well as all other goods, are sold on honor at very reasonable prices. See them before buying.

CHARLES LEMMLER.

STERLING WHITE LEAD

Is the Most Durable Paint.

MADE BY OLD DUTCH PROCESS.

The STERLING works are the only ones in the world making their own spent tan.

BARK PEELERS or parties having bark for sale are requested to communicate with

STERLING WHITE LEAD CO.

Empire Building. PITTSBURGH

Booklets Free

STARTLED

By some sudden sound she drops the vase upon the floor. She is nervous and may be told that nervousness is a luxury which only a rich woman can afford to indulge in. Nervousness has cost many a woman her position. Sometimes when women run machinery the price of nervousness is mutilation,—a finger lost or perhaps the whole hand crushed.

Nervousness in women is commonly but a symptom of womanly disease. It is useless in such cases to "doctor" for the nerves alone. Cure the diseases which attack the delicate womanly organism and nervousness will be cured also.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It tranquilizes the nerves and induces refreshing sleep.

"In the fall of 1897, I was troubled with nervousness, headache, heart trouble and female weakness," writes Miss Blanch M. Bracey, of Sala, Oswego Co., N. Y. "Last summer I wrote you and you advised me to try your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I did so and I began to improve rapidly. Continued taking the medicine, half a dozen each of 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' for the space of five months and in less than a year had regained my former health."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets clear the muddy complexion.

THE FAMOUS.

Central Block, CLOTHING STORE. Smethport, Pa

No Man

can afford to buy an Overcoat or a Suit without first looking in at our store. When you buy a suit here you [illegible] [illegible] you pay no [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] and workmanship.

$10 and $12.

will buy either Suit or Overcoat that has the same style and smart appearance and is

As Good

as the more expensive kind of other stores. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Your Money's Worth or

Your Money Back.

Wm. Monheimer.

In every town and village may be had, the

Mica Axle Grease

that makes your horses glad.

Made by Standard Oil Co.

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS

Have You a Savings Account with the

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS

Smithfield St. and Fourth Ave.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Don't allow an out of town residence interfere with your opening an account with us, because you can bank by mail. Write us today for booklet on the subject.

Established 1862. $12,000,000 Deposits. 30,000 Depositors. 4 per cent. Interest.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,

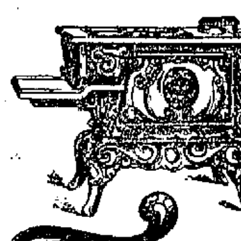
Smethport, Pa.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of T. H. Cordukes, late of Aiken, township of Keating, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to J. H. Ehret, residing in said township, county and state, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment at once, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

J. H. EHRET,
Administrator.

Aiken, Pa., Sept. 15, 1902.



"What We Know About Stoves"

In general and Jewels in particular only makes it surer that popular

JEWEL

Stoves and Ranges Lead the Procession

We recommend Jewels because we know and trust them. They last and save fuel, and besides

Cost No More

Than Common Stoves

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

Smethport, Pa.

JEWEL STOVES AND RANGES
DETROIT STOVE WORKS
LARGEST STOVE PLANT IN THE WORLD

New Store, New Goods, New Prices, New Proprietors.

We are now prepared to do business in an up-to-date way.

Goods promptly delivered in any part of the borough, or at any reasonable distance in the country. Farm produce taken in exchange for groceries at market price.

All goods and prices guaranteed. We do not propose to be undersold.

Yours to please,

Hagberg & Sherburne,

Holder Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FOR THE FAMILY.

I have just opened my wholesale liquor store in the Reilly Block and am in position to supply the leading brands of

Wines and Liquors

for family and medicinal use. All goods are guaranteed strictly pure.

A. J. Warshofsky,

Reilly Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES.

We are agents for Eastman's Kodaks in this section. Our prices are as low as anywhere.

McCoy's Drug Store,

SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport.

Specht & Sasse.

Brasted's Delicious Candies

For the Summer Trade.

New Winter Millinery

At our store you will find all the new shapes and latest styles in new winter millinery and novelties.

A full line of children's bonnets and cloaks in the most popular colors and material.

Also flannelette and muslin nightgowns, wrappers, dressing sacques, underwear, waists, skirts, etc.

Mrs. A. E. Hinman,

SMETHPORT, PA.

NEWS STAND

One Door East of Hotel Imperial

GASKINS & GRANT,

Props.

ALL THE LEADING

Newspapers,

Tobaccos & Cigars.

We have just added a choice line of Weaver Bros. candies.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms: $1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column, per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rate. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 6, 1902.

It was a beautiful day after the fog raised.

DUFFEY did not prove so strong in his home town as was expected.

THE whole Republican ticket in State, district and county won easily.

MT. JEWETT borough—Bell 141; Durfey 70. This must be gratifying to the Herald editor.

"BILLY" MORRISON was high man in this borough, but Eastman and Choate were close behind him.

HON. JOSEPH C. SIBLEY was returned to Congress from the 26th district by an unusually large plurality.

MR. DRESSER'S vote surpassed the hopes of his most ardent supporters. He carried every county in the district. His plurality is about 3,500.

W. P. WALSH proved to be the winning candidate for county commissioner on the minority ticket. We tender Mr. Walsh our congratulations.

JOHN [illegible] the Republican candidate for President Judge in Potter county was elected despite the united efforts of the Democratic and Prohibition parties.

J. EMERY, JR., can now spend some of his time reading the Bible. Perhaps there will be little solace in this pastime but it will not be as offensive to him now that election is over.

A. R. CORY wins over J. P. Devlin for the minority auditorship. The [illegible] just rebuke from the reading public. [illegible] guilty of writing political poetry and deserves the penalty.

The Port Allegany Reporter in last [illegible] only want [illegible] [illegible] election [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

M. H. [illegible], who discovered the [illegible] and opened it for [illegible] [illegible] going [illegible] into the [illegible] Mr. Hays [illegible] and [illegible] spent every [illegible] the Yosemite.

There have been many cases where soldiers going to and coming from the strike [illegible] have been assaulted with stones and other missiles and not once have the soldiers been given the opportunity to defend themselves. If the commanding officers would give orders to shoot and shoot to kill just once it would stop these shameful assaults on our National Guard. A private citizen thus assaulted would use any weapon he had in his possession to protect himself and our laws would uphold him even if he took human life while defending his own. Why should not our soldiers have the same rights as private citizens?

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, Nov. 3, 1902.

It was altogether characteristic of President Roosevelt that, when it was represented to him that his prompt protest against the solicitation of funds for campaign purposes from federal employes by federal officials, had resulted in a serious falling off in the receipts of the sinews of war, he should have drawn his personal check for a liberal amount to help in the good work.

Another evidence of his interest in the campaign was furnished by the statement which he caused Secretary Cortelyou to make public. On Saturday, by direction of the President, Mr. Cortelyou handed to every newspaperman who came to the temporary White House the following statement, "The President is watching with keenest interest and most earnest desire for Republican success the various Congress canvasses and the State canvasses in States like New York and Pennsylvania where Governors are to be elected." Compelled to abandon his campaign tour by the orders of his physicians, Mr. Roosevelt kept the campaign constantly before him and omitted no proper effort that would serve his party. His brillant and successful efforts to end the coal strike probably contributed more than anything else to Republican success. When the people suffer they inevitably seek a scape-goat on which to blame the cause, and in this instance the Democratic politicians were ever ready with misrepresentation and misinference to place the blame on the Republican party. The settlement of the Titanic struggle between capital and labor was undoubtedly the brightest conquest of the party for many years and the people appreciate it.

The President is deeply impressed with the importance of the work which will fall to his party during the next few years and he is convinced that the welfare of the country demands that this work shall continue uninterrupted. He has never taken any stock in the theory that it would be just as well to let the Democrats win this year and so demonstrate to the country that they were utterly incapable of constructive legislation. He has felt genuine anxiety in regard to the outcome in New York and Pennsylvania and has been quoted as referring to the possibility of the Democratic victory in the latter instance as a "threatened national calamity." The warm personal regard existing between the President and Governor Odell is well known and, in a measure, the Governor of New York has sought to carry out some of the policies which Mr. Roosevelt himself inaugurated when he was Governor and he has succeeded ably in so far as the reduction of personal taxes in the state is concerned.

Secretary Moody's statement, made at Lawrence, Mass., that the duty on anthracite coal must be repealed at the first opportunity confirms the predictions made in these letters some time ago, that the President would advocate such removal. The President believes that it will be possible to alter such individual schedules of the tariff as may be imperative without the general revision threatened by the Democrats and which would serve to unsettle business throughout the country.

A great deal of nonsense has been published by the Democratic press in regard to the recent purchase of bonds authorized by Secretary Shaw, including statements which clearly demonstrated that the editors or their correspondents did not know what they were talking about. When the Secretary of the Treasury desires to purchase bonds he must do so on the market and at the market price. It would be useless for him to offer par for them or even any price materially less than the market. They are held by private individuals who would not part with them at a sacrifice and whom he has no way of compelling to sell. Secretary Shaw paid 137¾ for what bonds he purchased and the market then and since has ranged from 137½ bid to 138¼ asked. At the price which the Secretary paid for the 1925 4 per cent bonds the Government saves 1,952 more than it could possibly earn on bonds of earlier maturity which could be purchased for a lower premium. Two other objects were served, however, by the purchase of these bonds. The larger premium paid enabled the Secretary to release a larger amount of money from the Treasury than would have been the case had the purchase consisted of bonds of earlier maturity, and further, there are practically none of these bonds deposited as security for bank notes and, therefore, their purchase did not operate to curtail the volume of circulation.

Secretary Hay has [illegible] [illegible] Alaska [illegible] discussed with Great Britain [illegible]. He says that when the United States purchased Alaska from Russia it purchased the specific rights conferred by the treaty effected between Russia and Great Britain in 1825. That treaty definitely placed the boundary now involved in the controversy at the [illegible] leagues from the sea, which the United States interprets to mean 30 miles from tide water. The Canadian officials, however, are active in bringing to light every story of an old boundary, mission, etc., with a view to complicating the issue and befogging the essential point. Unfortunately, the American officials occasionally err in this direction, at least they have in the past, as is witnessed by the authorization of an expedition on which Lieutenant George T. Emmons, U. S. A., retired, embarked and in the progress of which he discovered numerous landmarks, an account of which he is now making the subject of an official report. From an ethnological standpoint Lieutenant Emmons' discoveries are doubtless interesting but from the standpoint of the State Department they are valueless.

President Roosevelt, accompanied by Secretary Root and Mr. Cortelyou, left Washington Friday to enjoy some of the excellent quail and turkey shooting which Representative Rixey of Virginia assures them is to be had on his farm. Mr. Rixey has 1,900 acres of land, much of it on the old Bull run battlefield, and he reports that the game on many portions of it is most plentiful. The President will pass through Washington today on his way to Oyster Bay where he goes to vote. On his return trip he will stop over in Philadelphia to attend the celebration of the sesqui-centennial of the admission of George Washington to the Masonic Fraternity.

The Money-Back Cough Syrup.

Means a lot to people who are tired of experimenting with the "ordinary" cough preparations—you are not out a cent if Dr. George Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Cough Cure does not please you. It will cure consumption and all serious and stubborn lung and throat diseases. Sold at 25c on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

A Taylor Grate is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever," besides being a gas saver. Would be pleased to refer you to any one of our many customers who have used them in place of Gas Logs and old fashioned fire places.

JOHN C. HAMLIN.

I have a most complete stock of trunks suit cases and hand bags. Call and inspect the newest styles.

CHARLES LEMMLER.

Notice of Application for Charter.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to His Excellency, William A. Stone, Governor of Pennsylvania, on Friday, November 14th, 1902, by John Clark, Daniel Bacon, Orlo J. Hamlin, H. H. Sasse, E. T. Daly, H. C. Wells, D. M. Brasted and others, all of whom are residents of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, under the Act of Assembly entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "Smethport Lyceum Company," the character and object of which is to establish and maintain an Opera House to be used for operatic, theatrical and other lawful entertainments and for lawful public and private meetings, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and supplements thereto.

GORTON & RICHMOND,
Solicitors.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

BELL BROS.

Ladies' and Children's Coats that Present the Very Latest Fashion at Convincingly Moderate Prices,

Ladies' Monte Carlo coats in black, light tan, dark red and castor color, Kersey with large flowing Kimona sleeves, handsomely trimmed and lined with heavy satin, at $10, $12.50 and $15. Others more elaborate and finer, up to $50. Our showing in this line is very large and should have the attention of all interested.

Children's coats of fine ladies' cloth in an array of colors that are adapted to the little ones. These coats are interlined making them very warm. Trimmed with white and colored braid, special at $2.50, sizes 2 to 8 years, others in sizes up to 15 years at $3.50, $5 and $7.50. Our five dollar coat for girls up to 15 years is a leader with us, an extra good one for the price.

OUR FURNITURE DEPARTMENT

has in the past few days received unusually large shipments of metal beds. They are fast taking the place of the wooden ones. It was but a short time ago that these beds were only enjoyed by the people of wealth, but to-day they are within reach of all. They last a life and are always clean and healthy. We are offering a special good one, brass trimmed, with springs at $6.50, others up to $35.

BELL BROS.

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House in Southwestern New York.

RACKET BARGAINS.

We have just purchased direct from the manufacturers a quantity of Kitchen, Dining and Rocking Chairs. They are all first-class and well made. The Kitchen Chairs are $3.25 & $3.55 set of 6. Dining are $5.50 and $5.75 set 6. Sewing Rockers, 80c. Arm Chairs, braced with iron rod and bolted, are $1.75 & $1.85. These prices are marked down to rock bottom and can be had nowhere else at these low prices. It takes cash to buy at these figures.

We sell the best made Xlein Cotton Top Mattress at $2.50 each. 6-feet Oak Extension Tables, $5 to $7. Couches are hand made, 33 best tempered steel springs, and are fully warranted by Shearman Bros. of Jamestown. They run from $10.25 to $16.50. Also bed springs from $2.50 to $4.15.

We wish to call your attention to our line of Plain White & Decorated Dishes. We believe that we now have the largest quantity of Dishes ever shown in Smethport and the prices are as low as you can buy good china. We offer the largest size, regular $1.50 Platters for 35 and 40c while they last. Just what you want for that Thanksgiving turkey. We sell Plain and Hand Decorated Dishes by the piece or set. Our Milk Pitchers are thin, clear china, finely decorated, 25 & 30c each. Big assortment to select from.

17x28 inch Oak Frame Mirrors, the kind you pay $2 for, we sell at $1.30. Fancy Hand Painted Umbrella Crock or Holder $2 each. Large 32-qt. tin wash kettle or pail only 40c. Large bread pans with cover 75c. Our Jewelry is warranted for five years' wear and we will replace any article free of charge that does not give good satisfaction. We have $90 worth of Perfumes and Toilet Articles of the finest goods made by Elysian Mfg. Co. We sell the Case Bros. Cutlery of Little Valley. All are warranted; 25 to 60c for pocket knives.

4 tine long handled Manure Forks go at 50c. One inch Harness Snaps 3c each, not 5c. 8 day strike Clocks warranted, $2.25. Hickory Ax Handles 15 and 20c each; also Hammer Handles of all kinds.

A deal U do not often see—1,000 Parlor Matches 5c, 1,200 55c. They are a high grade parlor match.

CUT PRICE BARGAIN HOUSE

A. E. Stickles. November 6, 1902. East Smethport.

Place Your Confidence in Us.

When there is illness in your home and the critical period approaches, you find your self wondering if the medicine is really the best that can be obtnined. So much depends upon the medicine! Bring your prescriptions to us, and you can be sure that none but the highest standard drugs and chemicals will be used and that every prescription will be filled with as much carefulness and accuracy as if they were for one in our own family. We would like an opportunity to demonstrate these facts to you.

Wells Pharmacy.

Model Restaurant.

Warm Meals and Quick Lunches at all hours.

We serve to please the people with the best the market affords.

Cigars, Tobacco,
Candies & Ice Cream.
Oysters in season.
Give us a call.

Harrington & Welch.

In the matter of the Estate of George H. Preston, deceased. | In the Orphan's Court of McKean County, No. 37, June Term, 1902.

In the matter of the exceptions to the first and final account of Edgar D. Preston, administrator, of the estate of the said deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed auditor to hear and determine the questions raised by exceptions filed to the above account hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment on Tuesday, the 18th, day of November, 1902, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the office of Gorton & Richmond, in the borough of Smethport, when and where all parties interested may be heard.

T. F. RICHMOND,
Auditor.

42-3t.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

First Showing of Fall and Winter Clothing.

For weeks we have been busy around our establishment marking and arranging the carloads of wearables that have been daily pouring into our store. We have now ready a

REGULAR FEAST

of new and beautiful things in Men's, Boys' and Children's wear. We are especially proud of

OUR MEN'S SUIT DISPLAY

We have the best suits, made by the best makers we know anything about. It would take miles of talk to do them justice. Compare our suits with any to be had anywhere—workmanship for workmanship—garment for garment—thread for thread. Then COMPARE PRICES. Do this and you will buy your FALL SUIT here. You can't help it, you know.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,

THE TERHUNE UNION MADE SHOE.
MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.

D. C. YOUNG.

New lot of

Waldorf Shirt Waists

just received at store of D. C. Young. All sizes, in flannel, silk and mercerized. One of the best waists made.

My stock of Dry Goods, Underwear, boots an shoes is complete.

In my

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

I am selling fall apples, both sweet and sour, for [illegible] cets a bushel.

D. C. YOUNG,

SMETHPORT, PA., Oct. 20, 1902.

STYLISH PATTERNS FOR FALL AND WINTER.

SUITS, OVERCOATS, TROUSERS.

Our stock of the above goods is more complete than ever before. We have the very latest styles in Cheviots, Worsteds and all popular patterns.

And as for fit and style in making we guarantee each garment to be equal to anything made in the largest cities.

Shillenn & Torrence,

The Leading Tailors,

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

Monarch Water Heater

is the best in the world, because it is the most durable and the greatest gas saver.

In less than a minute hot water is at hand anywhere in the house, night or day. "You turn the faucet, the Monarch does the rest." We have a large stock on hand.

Smethport Plumbing Co.

W. S. Palmer, Manager. SMETHPORT, PA.

New Fall Hats.

All that is new in Hats for the coming season we have them. Any color, any style desired. Also a very large assortment of Boys' and Children's Hats and Caps, the latest novelties for little fellows and little girls. Our prices as usual are the lowest.

We also are showing some swell new things in neckwear.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store

Full Line of Negligee Shirts Now Open.

Carpets Made Free.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Queen Quality Shoes.

Autumn Sale of Newest Dress Goods

The latest styles are to be found here in endless variety. You will readily understand the "why" of our great success in the Dress Goods Section when you see these very low prices. Every piece represents the product of the best makers.

54-inch, all-wool Basket cloth in all the popular shades,	$1.18
44-inch Sanglier in Brown, Blue, Castor and Black,	$1.25
48-inch Bedford Cord in the leading shades,	$1.25
58-inch Black Cheviot at	$1.50, $1.25, $1.00, 80c
54 inch Zibeline in Oxblood, Green, Brown, Blue, Black,	$1.25
Waist Cloths in a charming variety of designs at	85c, 75c, 50c, 25c per yd.

Splendid Values in New Autumn Silks

Fine Black Taffeta Silk, 36-inch wide,	98c.
Black Monisine Silk. The quality is fine, stylish and servicible. We offer 75c. quality for	59c.
Plain colored Wash Taffeta Silks: a full line of the popular coloring and white at	$1.00, 75c, 65c, 50c, 25c.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR CARPETS

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Now Heat Your Home Comfortably with a Jewett Reflex Heater.

Even if gas costs 20c per thousand, it would be cheaper for you in a REFLEX than 15c gas in order makes. This is a positive fact, and REDFIELD, the HARDWARE DEALER, will prove it to you or refund your money. It beats using coal at any price.

All people have been more or less worried on the fuel subject. The JEWETT REFLEX will positively settle you worry in the most satisfactory and economical way. It will pay you to buy a REFLEX because of its economy and HEATING POWER. Remember, your money back if you are not convinced.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the post-office at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 6, 1902

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Read the stove ad of Holmes & Gilfillan.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Herzog on Thursday, Oct. 30, a girl.

—Company C of Bradford returned home from the strike region Monday.

—The Lady Maccabees of Rixford visited the local lodge Tuesday afternoon and were pleasantly entertained.

—Louis Friedenburg of Bradford has accepted a position in the clothing and furnishing store of H. W. Rubin & Co.

—Mrs. E. H. Colegrove entertained the members of the Methodist choir at her home on King street Tuesday evening.

—The Slayton Woman's Symphony Orchestra is an attraction that should fill the court house next Saturday evening.

—When the census enumerators made their rounds they found in the United States 657 boys under 15 years of age who were married.

—A 16-year-old boy named Sholl of Bradford was seriously injured by the accidental discharge of his gun while hunting last Saturday.

—President Roosevelt has issued a proclamation fixing Thursday, November 27, as Thanksgiving Day, and urges all citizens to observe the same.

—"The Slayton Woman's Orchestra is entirely the best one composed of women that has ever played in Peoria."—Peoria, Ill., Herald Transcript.

—Miss Alice Hubble, a nurse at the Kane hospital died on Thursday last of pneumonia. She was 25 years of age and formerly lived in Rochester.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Garrett's "Harvest Cantata" will be sung at the evening service.

—Our old friend A. E. Stickles, the Racket Man of East Smethport, has a new ad in this issue in which he tells in which he tells you of some very good bargains to be had at his store.

—Miss Bertha Hunter, a graduate of Warner's Business College in both courses, and the finest penman this county has yet produced, has accepted a good position with C. R. Hambly, D. D. S.

—Frank R. Foster fell and injured his right knee quite severely Tuesday afternoon. He was serving on the election board and while going along the dark corridor in the basement of the court house stubbed his toe and fell on the cement floor with the above result.

Regular morning worship at the Baptist church next Sunday at 11 o'clock. Subject of sermon: "The Folly of a Double Life." Evening worship at 7:30. Subject: "The Pre-Eminence of Jesus Christ."

—"An Unfrequented Place" is the Pastor's subject for next Sunday morning at the Methodist church. His evening subject in continuation of the series on "Our Homes" is "Christianity and Children."

Howard McCarty, son of Frank McCarty, was playing "bill-dill" with other companions at the school building last Friday and during the fun he fell, breaking his arm. Dr. Chadwick is attending him.

At the hose house last Friday evening about fifteen couple of our young people enjoyed a dance until a late hour. Refreshments were served and it is said to have been one of the pleasantest parties of the season.

—The candy carnival held at St. Luke's parish house last evening was a decided success. A large crowd was in attendance and thoroughly enjoyed the evening. The musical program was exceptionally fine and the candies were delicious.

—A number of the friends of Mrs. Washington Stark tendered her a surprise party at her home on Green street last Friday evening, the occasion being the anniversary of her birth. Refreshments were served and all had a most delightful time.

—While alighting from the Shawmut train at the depot on Water street Tuesday morning Leonard Koenig had the misfortune to slip and fall in such a manner as to break a small bone in the ankle. Mr. Koenig will be compelled to use crutches for a time.

—The Misses Rubin gave a Hallowe'en party to a number of their friends last Friday evening at their home on Fulton street. Many of the popular Hallowe'en games were participated in until a late hour when refreshments were served. All who attended spent a most delightful evening.

—Wapella Council, Degree of Pocahontas, will give a supper and dance at the hose house on Monday evening, Nov. 17, 1902. Supper will be ready at 5 o'clock and will continue until all are served, tickets 25 cents. The dance tickets are ten cents and all are invited to come and have a good time.

—Lovers of instrumental music are promised a rare treat for next Saturday evening, when the Slayton Woman's Symphony Orchestra of Chicago gives a concert at the court house. This orchestra is probably the finest woman's Symphony Orchestra now traveling in the country and it is only by a favorable chance that the management of the High School entertainment course secured a date with them. The company is under the leadership of Joseph Hocker and consists of about twenty-five musical artists. Course tickets for the five remaining entertainments of the course are now on sale at the reduced price of $1.75, the single tickets being 50 cents, as before.

—Some maliciously disposed persons took advantage of Hallowe'en and tore up a horse block in front of Dr. F. C. Pierce's residence on East Main street. They also broke open some bunches of lath in J. C. Hamlin's lumber yard and scattered lath along the B., B. & K. Ry. tracks. Outside of this very little damage was done last Friday night.

—A dispatch from Wellsville says: Work will begin this week on the Southern extension of the Buffalo & Susquehanna railroad, from Sinnemahoning, in Potter county, Pa., to DuBois, Clearfield county, Pa., a distance of 48 miles. Goodyear Brothers have given the contract for the work to Frank Greco of Galeton. The Northwestern extension of the road from Wellsville to Buffalo, will be started early in the spring.

—The first railroad crossing over the public highway in this county to be built in compliance with the new law is being put in on the P., S. & N. R. R. a short distance this side of Marvindale on the Marvin creek road. The new law makes it impossible for railroads to cross public highways at grade and the above mentioned railroad is building an overhead crossing. The turnpike is being lowered eight or ten feet and the railroad is being raised as much or more at this point.

—A man by the name of Smith Eastman has been arrested at Spartansburg, Pa., charged with violating the game laws. He shipped a barrel of apples to Baltimore. The agent became suspicious, opened the barrel and found it contained two hundred dressed grouse. The local gun club was notified and they have commenced proceedings against him. It will go hard with Eastman if the matter is pushed, as the fines will amount to over $2,000.—Kane Republican.

Mrs. Delia Taylor, one of the best known residents of this city, died at 5 o'clock yesterday morning at her home, No. 118 South avenue after an illness of six weeks with blood poisoning. The malady developed from a slight scratch on the hand, the poison spreading throughout her whole system, especially her left foot, which after being lanced several times, was amputated on Saturday. The patient never rallied from the effects of [illegible] Tuesday's [illegible]

Bad Accident at Coudersport

[illegible] Hotel Crittenden [illegible] a train at Coudersport with disastrous result. We clip the following from the Potter Journal:

The occupants of the 'bus were Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Dornan, a traveling man by the name of Babcock, whose home is in Warren, Wm. Wilson, Chas. Patterson and Mr. Seymore, the paving engineer. The driver, Jerome Lester, was thrown about 20 feet from his seat and badly hurt. H. C. Dornan suffered the most serious injury, his right leg being shattered below the knee. Mrs. Dornan escaped with slight bruises and Mr. Seymore sustained a fracture of one rib. Mr. Babcock was rendered unconscious by a blow in the face. He carries a very black eye and painful bruises, but is not dangerously wounded. Charley Patterson escaped with a few scratches in the face. Altogether, the people in the 'bus escaped by good fortune, for had the vehicle been caught nearer the middle the result would have been far more terrible.

Winter Excursion Route Book.

In pursuance to its annual custom the passenger department of the Pennsylvania Railroad company has just issued an attractive and comprehensive book descriptive of the leading winter resorts of the East and South, and giving the rates and various routes and combination of routes of travel. Like all publications of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, this "winter excursion book" is a model of typographical and clerical work. It is bound in a handsome and artistic cover in colors, and contains much valuable information for winter tourists and travelers in general. It can be had free of charge at the principal ticket offices of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, or will be sent postpaid upon application to Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street station, Philadelphia.

Have you seen the 1902 Triple Effect heating stove with a pilot, which lights the stove without opening the door? Also single and double burners, $14 and $18. No more slamming of doors, the pilot light does the business. The triple effect gas ranges outclass all others in baking, broiling and small gas bills. For sale in Smethport only by J. C. Hamlin.

The St. Paul Calendar for 1903,

six sheets 10x15 inches, of beautiful reproductions in colors, of pastel drawings by Bryson, is now ready for distribution and will be mailed on receipt of twenty-five cents—coin or stamps. Address F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Wanted.

Boys at the Haines Flint glass bottle factory. Heads of families with boys can also find employment.

For Sale.

A Singer sewing machine at a bargain. For particulars inquire at this office.

I have a few single-combed White Leghorn cockerels for sale.

W. J. Wilson,

44-4t Smethport, Pa., R. F. D. No. 1.

We have received an importation of Stransky steel ware. Every piece is warranted for five years wear. Holmes & Gilfillan.

The gas range "that makes the others look sick" is the one I handle. It is the leader of them all. Cal and see it.

J. C. Hamlin.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Orlo J. Hamlin in in Buffalo on business

S. D. Weaver visited Bradford Tuesday night.

Clement C. Boyd went to Bradford to vote Tuesday.

Chas. Brown of Hazelhurst was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Rose M. Orr of Warren is visiting friends in town.

Miss Helen Haines of New Castle is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. J. Heber McCandless left yesterday for a visit to Buffalo.

Sheridan Gorton, Jr., is home from New York on a short vacation.

County Treasurer A. W. Boyd was over from Bradford Wednesday.

Mrs. J. G. Todd was called to New Castle Monday by the death of her father.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Bouton, who are attending school at Carlisle, are home for a short visit.

Rex Gorton, who is on the U. S. R. S. Franklin, stationed at Norfolk, Va., is home on a furlough.

Wm. Bell, a successful Reynoldsville merchant, was the guest of his brother, S. E. Bell, a couple of days this week.

Carrie Nation Again.

A press dispatch from Charlestown, S. C., dated Nov. 1, says: With a right swing on the jaw, Carrie Nation knocked down a cadet from the South Carolina Military Academy this morning because he was smoking a cigarette on the street. The boy was caught by his companions before his head struck the pavement. He sprang to his feet and drew back to hit the woman, not knowing who she was. Mrs. Nation prepared to meet the attack.

"Come on," she said, "I am Carrie Nation."

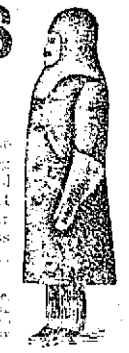
This stopped the cadet and he did not get in a blow. Friends of the cadet refused to give his name. Mrs. Nation danced at a restaurant with a bartender. She visited several "Blind Tigers" without inflicting damage. In several places bouncers were stationed by the door with instructions to throw her in the street if she sought to smash things.

The Miner and Redfield's Magazine one year for only $1.[illegible]

If interested in saving gas read Redfield's ad.

Use the [illegible]

SEND US A COW,



Steer, Bull or Horse hide, Calf skin, Dog skin, or any other kind of hide or skin, and let us tan it with the hair on, soft, light, odorless and moth-proof, for robe, rug, coat or gloves.

[illegible]

THE CROSBY FRISIAN FUR COMPANY,
116 Mill Street, Rochester, N. Y.

But One Trust Company in Pittsburg

having capital of $2,000,000 and surplus and profits of $4,000,000. Deposits $10,000,000. Pays 4 per cent. interest on Savings Deposits, subject to withdrawal of $100 without notice, and 2 per cent. on Checking Accounts. Interest compounded semi-annually. Do all your banking by mail. Send postal for two-hundred year calendar free. Pittsburg Trust Company, 323 Fourth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

Good Groceries.

We hold our customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

We have everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table.

Our Teas and Coffees

retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of these articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

SHEPARD & GALLUP,

The Leading Grocers.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of William A. Green, late of the township of Keating, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to George H. Denning, residing in Smethport borough, said county and State, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment at once, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

George H. Denning,
Administrator.

Smethport, Pa., Oct. 22, 1902.

Notice of Administration.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted by the Register of Wills of McKean county in the estate of T. J. Powers, formerly a resident of Bradford City, late of the City of Buffalo, New York, deceased, to the undersigned. All parties having any claims against estate of said decedent are requested to present the same, duly authenticated, for settlement and those knowing themselves indebted to such estate are requested to make payment.

W. H. Powers,
Executor.

Bradford, Pa., Sept. 16, 1902.

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS—CARPETS—MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
CARPETS MADE FREE.

TWO UNDERWEAR SPECIALS!

1 CASE GENT'S "SANITARY FLEECED" UNDERWEAR.

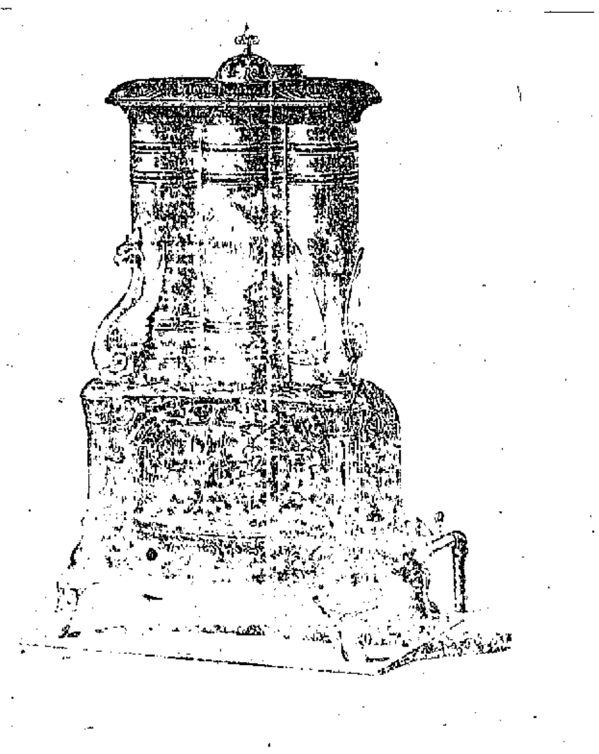
These garments are made to fit, have exceptionally fine fleecing and proper weight. Another point of excellence is a ribbed bottom on the shirt. It costs more than the hem of course: that's why its so seldom found on underwear at this price. You know a hemmed bottom will be up under your arms with a week's wear. Our point is not how much lower in price, bus how much better for the same money. Buying by the case direct from the mills makes thie value possible. Per garment - - - - - - 50c

1 CASE LADIES' EGYPTIAN FLEECED LINED UNDERWEAR.

Light cream color, extra weight and beautiful finish There's a very evident saving of ten cents per garment. At - - - - - - 25c

FRY & HERZOG.

IF YOU BUY THIS HEATER



You will be satisfied with the amount of Gas it burns and with the amount of Heat it makes.

It's a GARNET JEWEL, the best gas heater.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

Lumber and Hardware

Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.

Smethport, Pa McKean County.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

To get it we are willing to do anything that is right

We have purchased the stock of

GROCERIES and GENERAL MERCHANDISE

of O. D. Bush and are determined to run an up-to-date store.

We have put a delivery wagon on the road and we will call at your house, take your order and deliver goods promptly.

Give us a trial order and if everything is not perfectly satisfactory tell us about it.

VOORHEES & McCARTY,

Bush Building. EAST SMETHPORT, PA.

OSTERMOOR

FELT MATTRESSES.

The Kind that is better than hair—we sell them.

Lawn Swings and Porch Furniture at cost to close them out.

J. M. SLOAN,

6 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

Some Heroes And a Battery

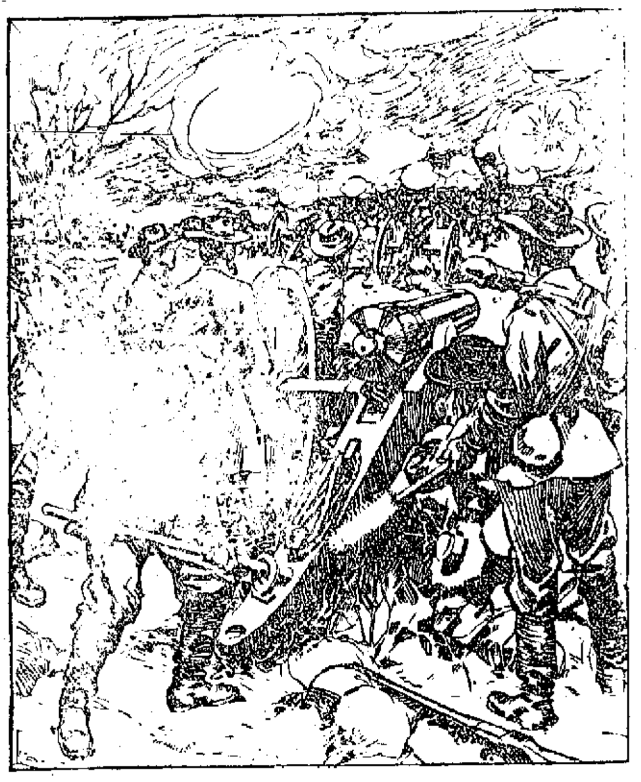
A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

December 7, 1862

(Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.)

WHEN Grant was pushing his column southward against Pemberton in Mississippi early in December, 1862, a hurry summons was sent the Confederate general in Arkansas to send troops across the Mississippi river for defense of Vicksburg. General Hindman was in northwestern Arkansas at the time the order reached him to countermarch. A Federal army under General Blunt was marching from Springfield, Mo., southward to invade Arkansas, and Hindman made up his mind to fight with Blunt before leaving the field.

Blunt took up his position on Cane hill to await the arrival of General Herron's supporting column of 6,000 men, then marching to join him. Blunt was a typical Kansas man of that period. Born in New England, he had settled in Ohio, then emigrated to Kansas. He enlisted in 1861 and rapidly rose to the rank of a general. Having learned that Hindman was marching north to fight, Blunt called up Herron, but when the battle opened, Dec. 7, the Federal columns were twelve miles apart. Hindman knew the situation in the enemy's lines and determined to fall upon Herron and crush him, then turn against Blunt. But nothing is certain in war.


COLLINS WAITING FOR THE SIGNAL TO FIRE

The Confederate cavalry under the noted Marmaduke rode out to meet Herron and was checked at Prairie Grove. Hindman rushed forward his infantry, but, instead of attacking the isolated column at once, he formed his line and awaited Herron's attack. Herron was a soldier to fight on sight, and he threw his column against Hindman at noon. The sound of firing reached Blunt, who knew that his ally had been headed off on the march to his position, and, without a moment's delay, he started for Prairie Grove. The Federal columns combined outnumbered Hindman's force by about 2,000 and were better supplied with artillery.

After fighting vainly for four hours Hindman retreated, having lost 1,300 men. The brunt of the fighting fell upon Herron's column, which made the fiercest attacks.

An episode of the little known battle Prairie Grove worthy to be recalled after forty years was the combat between Collins' famous battery of flying artillery and one of Herron's brigades led by the Twentieth Wisconsin infantry.

Captain Dick Collins was a noted character in the transmississippi army. His battery had become an institution in the famous brigade of rough riders headed by General Joe Shelby before he gravitated to the leadership. It lost no glory under his command. Like the celebrated artillery chiefs who fought under Stonewall Jackson, Jeb Stuart and Forrest, Collins was a man after his leader's own heart. Shelby handled Collins and Collins handled the guns. At Prairie Grove Shelby's brigade with Marmaduke's whole command was massed on a hill to await the charge of Herron's line. Herron had forty-five cannon and Marmaduke but ten. The fight opened with a fierce artillery duel, for Herron wished to give Blunt time to move more troops to the field.

As the fight progressed Collins changed his pieces from one point to another to impress the enemy with the strength of the Confederate artillery. Finally four guns of a companion battery were left between the lines with all its horses and cannoneers shot down, just as the Twentieth Wisconsin dashed forward on a bayonet charge. It looked as though the helpless battery was doomed. Shelby stood near and said to Collins, pointing to the Wisconsin men, "When you see their heads upon those wheels, Dick, fire, but not before!"

Shelby's dismounted troopers lay in the thicket alongside of Collins' battery, out of view of the enemy, and the daring assailants bounded along, expecting an easy victory over the silent battery and that of Collins as well. At the base of the slope the Wisconsin men stopped for an instant and drank heartily from their canteens, laughing at the easy task ahead of them. Collins waited as Shelby had directed, waited until the intrepid charging line passed the silent cannon, waited even until the doomed Badgers were within fifty feet of Shelby's crouching troopers, then let fly double loads of canister. Herron's men rallied and with reenforcements again tried to take the guns, but were driven back to their own batteries, leaving the Confederate pieces untouched.

When the Twentieth Wisconsin received the order to charge the heights it advanced at double quick the distance of 100 rods, where it came face to face with the enemy. The regiment halted and fired two rounds, then commenced to climb the hill. The slope was covered with dense underbrush, and it was with great difficulty that the Wisconsin men advanced. Pressing on in as good a line as possible they encountered the Confederate battery. After stopping to fire one volley the assailants rushed forward among the guns. The men raised a cheer of exultation, while the color bearer, Sergeant Teal, hoisted the flag over one of the guns. Then they pressed on toward the Confederate line, getting within thirty feet of Shelby's ranks. A terrible storm of bullets greeted their advance, and under the fire of Collins' guns the whole line at last gave way. A heavy column of Confederate reserve infantry also moved up on the flank, threatening to engulf the brave Badgers, and there was no course left but to retreat.

Seeing the Wisconsin men retreat, Hindman's troops advanced and continued to pour a galling fire into the shattered ranks, pursuing them until they had fallen back beyond the dismantled battery. The charge of the Twentieth lasted but twenty minutes, but in that brief time over 250 men, nearly half the number engaged, were shot down. One soldier was hit by eight bullets.

After the stunning defeat of his plans, Hindman withdrew his army behind the Arkansas river and attempted to reorganize it for another campaign. But a couple of weeks after the battle of Prairie Grove Blunt moved rapidly up with a strong force and Hindman hastily retreated to Little Rock, leaving all northwestern Arkansas to the Federals. Hindman was declared to be a man of genius for a secretary of war or a department commander, but not capable of commanding an army or executing a plan of battle. His failure to dispose of Blunt renewed the activity of the Federals west of the Mississippi, but Prairie Grove was the last battle of the year in the transmississippi country.

By opposing Hindman in the north and following him in his retreat after the battle of Prairie Grove, Blunt prevented the departure of Confederate troops to oppose Grant's onward march against the stronghold at Vicksburg.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

Sure to Get It.

Smythe (to servant)—Bridget, I have to go out this evening and I want you to see that your mistress gets this note as soon as she comes in without fail.

Bridget—Yiss, sorr; I'll just leave it in the pocket of the trousers y've just taken off.

THE SNIPE.

Much Lead Is Wasted on the Artful Dodger at Migration Time.

The snipe, properly Wilson's snipe, Gallinago delicata, but commonly known as English snipe and wrongfully called half a dozen other names, is a widely distributed species. It visits every state at some season. Its northward migration extends within the arctic circle, while it is known to go southward to northern South America and the West Indies. Comparatively few of the birds which move northward from February until May breed south of the international line. It is quite true there are breeding grounds at various points of the northern states, but the great breeding range extends from latitude 42 degrees north to some undetermined point much nearer the pole than most sportsmen will venture.

Some time in September the first southbound birds pass below the Canadian grounds, and soon most of the suitable marshy bits of east and west have their share of long billed prizes. Then begins an astonishing attack which extends from ocean to ocean and generally sweeps southward from Canada to California. Probably tons of lead, half of which is wasted, are fired at the artful dodger.—Edwyn Sandys in Outing.

That Awful Boy Jones.

Fifty or more years ago "that awful boy Jones" was the torment of Queen Victoria's life, and his short career in public contains a mystery which would try the mettle of Sherlock Holmes.

He was a barber's apprentice who in some unexplained way discovered a passage into Buckingham palace, with which he alone was acquainted. When he was first found trespassing, he was gently admonished and sent home. Soon after he was encountered again in the palace. He would not tell how he obtained access. Again he was sent home and again he reappeared.

Once he admitted that he had been living in the palace for a fortnight. He [illegible] during the day [illegible]

Providing For Three Tenors.

[illegible]

"Where are you [illegible] fellows going?" asked one.

"I'm going to Rio Janeiro," answered one of his companions.

"So am I," answered the other one.

"That's very queer," said the first speaker, "for I'm going there too."

They then compared notes and, finding that the same theatrical manager had engaged each of them, they called on him and asked for an explanation.

"I don't see why any of you should be dissatisfied," he replied. "I engaged each of you because I don't want to be left without a tenor in Rio Janeiro. It is very probable that before you are acclimated there yellow fever will carry off two of you, and wouldn't I be in a nice fix then if I hadn't a third tenor on hand?"

The Value of a Struggle.

It is a curious fact in the history of nations that only those which have had to struggle the hardest for an existence have been highly successful. As a rule the same thing is true of men. One would think that it would be a great relief to have the bread and butter problem solved by one's ancestors so that one might devote all his energies and time to the development of the mental and spiritual faculties. But this is contrary to the verdict of history and the daily experience of the world. The strugglers, those born to a heritage of poverty and toil and not those reared in the lap of fortune, have, with a few exceptions, been the leaders of civilization, the giants of the race.—Success.

A Straight Tip.

Little Boy—I say, mamma says you are going to take sister away.

Engaged Young Man (soon to be married)—Yes, in a few weeks she's coming to my home, and my mamma and papa will be her mamma and papa.

Little Boy—I see. Then she'll be your sister same as she was mine. But, I say, don't you do anything she doesn't like, for, if you do, she'll bang you about awfully when your mamma and papa ain't looking.

The Millennium.

Little Dot—I know something my teacher doesn't know.

Mamma—Indeed! What is that?

"I know when the world is coming to an end and she doesn't. I asked her and she said she didn't know."

"Oh, well, who told you?"

"Uncle John. He said the world would come to an end when children stopped asking questions that nobody could answer."

Geraldine's Preference.

Mother—If you are a good girl, Geraldine, I will consent that you shall have another piece of cake.

Geraldine—I would prefer, maw, that you should make that indulgence dependent on the cake's being good.—Richmond Dispatch.

People who sell newspapers in the streets of Moscow are compelled to appear in uniform.

Those who have disagreeable news to tell you always find you in.—Atchison Globe.

FRENCH THRIFT.

Examples Found in the Parks and Open Squares of Paris.

There is no better place to study French frugality than in the parks and open squares of Paris. Go to one of the secondhand fairs held on the outer boulevards. What in other countries would be cast aside as useless is here exposed for sale, having been carefully sorted over by ragpickers, whose sole support is the rubbish which you see—broken china, bits of glass, pieces of stone, old nails, old pots and pans, old shoes, old combs and brushes. Does a woman need a cup? Has she broken a saucer? For 2 cents she can replace them. Is her lock broken, her key lost? [illegible] sand from which to choose. The poor students may buy their books, mothers their children's shoes, says Donahoe's Magazine.

Each house in Paris is provided by the city with a large box. Into this the servants throw all that is not needed by the family, whether of food or raiment. Every morning the chiffoniers or ragpickers are privileged to search through these boxes before the contents are carted by the city to distant fields, where the refuse is employed in fertilizing the soil. From the leavings of the wealthy the poor receive many articles of real value. Fifty thousand ragpickers, say the statistics, realize $10,000 daily from their pickings.

English of Long Ago.

The king's English has changed as kings have come and gone, says the St. James Gazette. Here is a passage from the record of a crowning of long ago: "The Cardinall, as Archebisshoppe of Canterburye, shewed the Kinge to the people at the foure sydes of the said pulpitt, [illegible] Sirs, I here present Henry, rightful and undoubted enheritour by the lawes of God and man to the crowne and royall dignitie of England [illegible] Whereupon the people [illegible] with a great voice: Ye, Ye, Ye! So let it be! King Henry! King Henry!"

Chinese Duplicity.

A youth's schoolbook said of his race, "As a nation we are [illegible] without shame the name of themselves. It may be true among western nations that 'the affairs of life hinge upon [illegible]' in the east, and especially in China, they hinge upon [illegible] Many of them are like the man who, being accused of having broken his promise, replied that it was of no consequence, as he could make another just as good. The Chinese say that one should never refuse a request in an abrupt manner; on the contrary, he should [illegible] with no intention to do so [illegible] 'Put him off till tomorrow, and then until another tomorrow.' This you comfort his heart," they say.

Soon Tired of His Books.

The 7,000 volumes of chronicles and travels from which Gibbon distilled the "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" were purchased by Beckford after the writer's death. "I bought them," said the author of "Vathek," "to have something to read when I passed through Lausanne." There were few rarities in the collection, but most of the authors were in the best obtainable editions and in perfect condition—the fastidious Gibbon was incapable of behaving disrespectfully to a book. For six weeks Beckford reveled in his purchase and read himself nearly blind. He soon tired of his books, however, and presented the whole collection to a German physician named Scholl. The recipient showed his appreciation of the treasure by promptly selling it.

Right and Left Cigars.

It is not always because a cigar is badly made that the wrapper curls up and works off, says the Tobacco Worker. It is often because a right handed man is smoking a left handed cigar. A "left handed cigar" is one rolled by the maker's left hand, for all cigar makers must be ambidextrous. A piece of tobacco for the wrapper is cut on the bias and is rolled from left to right on the filler. The other piece for reasons of economy is then used and must be rolled the opposite way by the operator's other hand. Hence a smoker who holds a cigar in his right hand, sometimes twisting it about, rubs the wrapper the wrong way and loosens it.

A Youthful Estimate.

"Now," said the Sunday school teacher in her most winning tones, "which little boy can tell me about the still small voice that is within us?"

"Please'm," said the freckled boy at the end of the seat, "my uncle has one."

"He has?"

"Yes'm; he's a ventriloquist!"—Baltimore American.

Definite Direction.

A waiter who had been an old marine watched as long as he could bear it while his master tried to draw the stuffing through the side of a bird. "Farther aft, sir," he ventured in an embarrassing whisper; "farther aft!"

Success in the practical affairs of life depends upon temperament more than upon talent, for decision, courage, industry and perseverance are temperamental.

AMERICAN SOCIETY.

Its Basis, Whether We Deplore or Ignore It, Is Wealth.

"American society," says Ainslee's, "has been definitely established upon a monetary basis. We may deplore the fact, or we may ignore it, but it is a fact, and it is very much the wisest thing to admit it with dispassionate frankness. For if we assume our social standards and conditions to be different from what they really are, how are we going to study them and understand them and get at their philosophy? From the point of view of a scientific observer, the classification of everybody and everything according to a financial principle of division is a good thing, for it greatly simplifies the whole subject.

"Formerly there was no classification of any kind. American life was a chaos, socially, full of all sorts of anomalies and incongruities. Every section of the country had its own standard of distinction, and this standard was recognized and respected nowhere else. Thus in New England literary, scholastic or theological eminence was held to confer a certain cachet upon those who had obtained it. In the microcosm of which Philadelphia used to be the center ancestry counted most of all. This was also true to some extent of the south, yet there, as in the west, political prominence carried with it social leadership. New York, always more or less impossible to formulate, was a place where there existed social wheels within wheels and social planes that never touched; though, on the whole, perhaps the combination of ancestry and money taught in those days what money alone means at the present time."

Sound Advice.

Young men, you are the architects of your own fortunes. Rely on your own strength of body and soul. Take for your [illegible] Black [illegible] port a wife [illegible] papers, advertise your [illegible] money and do good with it. Love your God and fellow men; love truth and virtue; love your country and obey its laws.—Exchange.

Clubs, Cabs and Gout.

A physician in talking to a reporter of a New York paper asserted recently that gout is rapidly increasing in that city as a disease prevalent among the wealthy classes, the increase being altogether out of proportion to the growth of population. He claims that this is directly attributable to the increase of clubs, fashionable restaurants and cafes and also to the general use of cabs, even when the distance from the club to the house is only a few blocks. If people would take more active exercise in the open air, they would run less risk from heavy meals. He says that rich foods are more responsible for gout than wine, although practically the two usually go together.

Editorial Indignation.

The lady (?) who yesterday called the attention of another to our patched breeches, whereat both laughed so heartily, is informed that a new pair will be purchased when her husband's bill is settled. It has been due nearly a year. Don't criticise a printer's dress too closely while you are wearing silk with money due us. Tell your husband to send us $40.78 and save the cost of a lawsuit. We need another pair of pants.—Des Moines Register and Leader.

The Artist's Achievement.

Towne—I guess we'll have to take back all the sneering things we said about D'Auber.

Browne—Why?

Towne—He told me yesterday he had just completed a five thousand dollar painting for Mr. Riel S. Tate.

Browne—Yes, it was a large sign, "This Corner Lot, 60 by 140, For Sale, $5,000."—Philadelphia Press.

The Widow's Wail.

"Well," said the lady who was endeavoring to give the widow consolation on the way home from the cemetery, "the worst is over now."

"I'm afraid not," answered the afflicted one. "The lawyer says there's a bad flaw in one of the insurance policies."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Anger.

It is said that anger is one of the most harmful emotions, in fact that very few are aware how frightfully dangerous it is to the average person. There is on record this saying of a great doctor: "He is a man very rich indeed in physical power who can afford to be angry."

A Judicial Gem.

"A husband is not guilty of desertion when his wife rents his room to a boarder and crowds him out of the house." This is no joke, but a piece of solemn judicial wisdom. It is found in 153 Penn. St., 450.

His Physician's Estimate.

Cholly—Doctor, I want something for my head.

Dr. Gruffly—My dear fellow, I wouldn't take it for a gift.—Judge.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section ten of article one of the Constitution, so that a discharge of a jury for failure to agree or other necessary cause shall not work an acquittal.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following be proposed as an amendment to the Constitution, that is to say, that section ten of article one, which reads as follows:

"No person shall, for any indictable offense, be proceeded against criminally by information, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia, when in actual service in time of war or public danger, or by leave of the court for oppression or misdemeanor in office. No person shall for the same offense be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; nor shall private property be taken or applied to public use, without authority of law and without just compensation being first made or secured," be amended so as to read as follows:

No person shall, for any indictable offense, be proceeded against criminally by information, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia, when in actual service in time of war or public danger, or by leave of the court for oppression or misdemeanor in office. No person shall, for the same offense, be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; *but a discharge of the jury for failure to agree, or other necessary cause, shall not work an acquittal.* Nor shall private property be taken or applied to public use, without authority of law and without just compensation being first made or secured.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

Amendment.

Add at the end of section seven, article three, the following words: [illegible]

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

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EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer

"AFTER FIVE YEARS"

By Frances Wilson

Copyright, 1901, by Frances Wilson

"We'll have tea, I think," she said in a meditative manner, leaning her cheek against two fingers of her left hand, "and perhaps some of those little cakes—the ones that are so tempting on the outside and all emptiness on the inside."

From her t[illegible] Lorrimer understood that she [illegible] that the artistic [illegible] cakes of this des[illegible] order [illegible] of the [illegible] with the [illegible] being [illegible].

"What's the [illegible] Because I've noticed that whe[illegible] you order tea it is an infallible s[illegible] disturbed conscience."

There was a flash of mirth in her eyes as they met his, and she clasped her hands on the edge of the table and leaned toward him, saying in a wheedling way:

"You're the greatest comfort to me. You're the only man I know, ever have known, save one, who always understands. With you it isn't necessary to dot one's i's and cross one's t's."

Having paid him this handsome compliment, she beamed at him across the narrow table and expectantly awaited the question which she knew was sure to follow.

"And the other fellow," he laughed, "the one who shares with me the proud distinction?"

"He's the trouble," came the answer in a pathetic voice. Then with sudden vivacity: "Did you ever notice that there's something about the movements of the average waiter that reminds one of Spencerian writing? There's a flowing grace in the way that he removes a dish cover, a flourish in the way that [illegible] which marks him as a [illegible] exponent of the Spencerian th[illegible]"

The [illegible] had arrived, and it was not [illegible] she spoke ag[illegible]. Then she burst out indignantly:

"Nobody but a dreamer would think of [illegible] a thing as expecting a romance from the point where he left it five years before. It's absurd, you know," she continued carefully. "A person's feelings change from year to year!"

"[illegible] unless one's daily experience has been unusual."

"You do understand!" she smiled. "You certainly do. Now you would know, wouldn't you, that if a woman were fond of you, say when big [illegible] sleeves were in fashion, she might [illegible] would be very different by the time that the coat sleeves were [illegible]?"

Her [illegible] hopeful expression of a person who has at last found a perfectly [illegible] will [illegible] as they are. Lorrimer drained his cup and set it down deliberately before he replied. Then he said:

"Don't you think you would better begin at the beginning? You're a trifle incoherent, you know."

"That's just it! There wasn't any beginning! And evidently he thinks that there hasn't been any end. It was all so elusive and intangible and so sad! He left so much to the imagination. I think that was a part of his fascination for me. There was a look in his eyes at times that wrung my heart, and from pity I drifted by degrees into something more."

"When we parted, I knew that we were sworn to an eternal friendship—sort of ashes of roses affair, you know—and in my own heart I was fully determined never to marry. I was going to be one of those sweet, sad, strong women that you read about."

She screwed her forehead into a knot and looked at him deprecatingly.

"What happened?" he inquired in a sympathetic tone. "You haven't married, it is true, but I have never connected you in my thoughts with a hidden sorrow."

The occupants of an adjoining table rose to go, and her attention was engrossed for a moment by a love of a gown. Then she came back to Lorrimer and her story.

"I suppose that what happened was just—other men!" she said ruefully. "The spirit was willing, but the flesh was weak."

"What in the name of goodness is troubling you then?" asked Lorrimer, thoroughly mystified.

"Why, I had a note from him this morning! He will be in town next Wednesday. His wife is dead!"

She composed her face to an expression of perfect propriety before making this announcement, though there was a faint twitching of her lips.

"Ah-h-h! I see. You fear that he is coming to claim his pound of flesh, and you're not of the same mind that you were when it was promised."

She nodded.

"It's not quite nice of me to tell you, but we're very old friends, and I'm really troubled. He's such a nice fellow—just a thoroughgoing idealist, and I know he thinks of me as cherishing his memory, and of course I do," she added quickly, "only not in just the way he thinks. He's had so much sadness in his life that I cannot bear to give him pain. I want him to see for himself that I am different now. I thought of fixing myself up like a perfect frump," she said anxiously, "to receive him and asking you to drop in at ten minutes past 5, not a minute later, so that there won't be any time for"—

"Reminiscences?" prompted Lorrimer, and she assented.

The teapot was empty and the illusory cakes had vanished. There was a flutter of departing guests all about them, and they rose and made their way homeward.

At precisely [illegible] o'clock the next day Miss Barry was greeting Mr. Grantham with an expression in her dark eyes which was not well planned, if indeed it was calculated to reconcile him to his fate.

"You've grown, actually grown, since we last met," he said, his handsome serious face lighting up with pleasure and with a ring of boyish pleasure in his voice which suddenly made her feel very world worn, very callous and very unworthy. "Tell me about yourself—all that you've been doing and thinking," he went on cordially, but with no trace of embarrassment, "and then I'll retaliate in kind."

"I've simply been growing worldly and bored, and I'm not at all the sort of person that I was five years ago. I've forgotten all my ideals, those exquisite [illegible] used so near to us [illegible] New York isn't [illegible] the soul."

[illegible] were bent up [illegible]

[illegible] quite her to [illegible] and the [illegible] wonder nervously [illegible] it would be before Lorrimer appeared.

As if in response to her thought he was announced at that moment, and the three were soon chatting pleasantly. If Mr. Grantham felt any annoyance at the presence of a third party, there was no trace of it in his manner. His eyes rested upon Miss Barry with a look which struck Lorrimer as being of the sort that one gives to an admired but utterly unattainable object; he looked at her as one might look at some beautiful ideal to which he had ceased to aspire.

He also noticed that Miss Barry, with feminine inconsistency, had evidently repented of her determination to "look like a frump." There was something extremely up to date in the way that the dull pink broadcloth swirled around her slender figure, and her dark hair seemed to shine and ripple more exquisitely than usual. Lorrimer decided to seize the first opportunity that presented [illegible]:

And, oh, I envied that moment sad
Was cheered by sight of me!

It was not until Mr. Grantham rose to go that he said:

"You knew perhaps of the death of my twin sister, Mrs. Raymond? She died [illegible] six months ago. It was a terrible shock to Mrs. Grantham."

[illegible] which seemed to escape from Miss Barry's lips, while a shade of astonishment flashed across Lorrimer's face. The speaker looked from one to the other in a puzzled way and then continued:

"Mrs. Grantham was with her and will return on the Etruria next week. I want you to meet her, Miss Barry, and see our boys." His face was shining with pride. "I know you will love them."

Miss Barry's [illegible] to appear and [illegible], with a defiant look straight at Lorrimer.

"I was about to ask for Mrs. Grantham when Mr. Lorrimer joined us. I hope she is very well."

Left alone, she and Lorrimer looked at each other in [illegible] for a moment. Then they both burst into peals of laughter.

She finally [illegible] and made a search in the small desk which stood [illegible] with her eyes [illegible] the note in her hand. Sitting down beside Lorrimer, she held it out to him, looking rather foolish.

"It doesn't say that his wife is dead, but wouldn't you think so from the wording and from the other circumstances?" she pleaded. Then devoutly: "Goodness! I'm glad I wore the pink broadcloth!"

"So am I, dear," replied Lorrimer, and then he went on to say—But it would take too long to tell that.

Too Tight a Squeeze.

John Fiske, the historian, was a man of enormous stature, and extremely sensitive about any reference to his unusual size. On one occasion, when he was visiting a friend at his home in a beautiful town in Connecticut, the hostess and her daughter invited Mr. Fiske to drive with them one morning. The road is a picturesque one, which winds along the river at the foot of the mountains. At one point the hostess suggested that the party alight and walk a short distance through the field to get a particularly attractive view. Around this field was a high fence with no opening but a narrow stile. The ladies passed through and turned to wait for their guest. For a moment he contemplated the opening; to squeeze through was impossible, to climb over was equally impracticable. Finally his deep bass voice broke the silence: "Ladies, I think we would better continue our drive."

A Feat of Swordsmanship.

Napoleon, it is said, one day met an old one armed soldier and asked him where he lost his arm.

"Sire, at Austerlitz."

"And were you not decorated?"

"No, sire."

"Then here is my own cross for you. I make you chevalier."

"Your majesty makes me chevalier because I have lost one arm. What would your majesty have done had I lost both?"

"Oh, in that case I should have made you officer of the Legion."

Whereupon the soldier immediately drew his sword and cut off his other arm.

The Chinese Quarter.

A student of the Chinese in New York city notes the fact that when a Chinese sues an American he must perforce take the case into the regular civil courts, but that when one Chinese sues another the general public hears nothing of the litigation. It is settled by Chinatown's own mayor, who, although he has no legal means of enforcing his judgments, is so backed up by Chinese public sentiment that any man who fails to abide by his decision is ostracized. This seems an odd situation in an American city, but it is, after all, but an application of the doctrine of "extraterritoriality" by which Americans or other foreigners in China may settle their disputes before their own consular courts.—Youth's Companion.

"Et Out."

A certain congressman was from a rural district, and as it was his first time in Washington and, indeed, his first visit to any city of considerable size the experiences of himself and wife were often unique. At home a guest had been something of a rarity, but had only meant an extra piece from the pumpkin pie, a few more doughnuts and perhaps a deeper inroad into the dish of cabbage or beans. It was slow dawning on them that a congressman at Washington is a host at large.

Soon after they had become settled in their new home a friend called on them from the rural district and began to express astonishment at the size of the city and the number of its people [illegible] up with:

"[illegible] can keep a girl now, [illegible] out? [illegible] every [illegible] a week." [illegible]

An Unintentional Pun.

The difficulties of learning and using a new language are many, and the unfortunate Norwegian in this story from the Frankfort (Kan.) Review must have felt that his own efforts were particularly unsuccessful.

A druggist was obliged to be absent from his store one day, and his wife took his place. A large Norwegian, who spoke English with difficulty, entered and said:

"Hi owe de firm 50 cents."

"Very well," replied the druggist's wife; "just pay it to me, and it will be all right."

"Hi owe de firm 50 cents."

"Yes, I understand. If you are afraid, I will give you a receipt for it."

The man looked at her in astonishment and walked out without a word. Pretty soon he returned with a fellow countryman whose command of English was a little better and who interpreted his friend's remark by explaining, "He wants 50 cents' worth of lodo form."

The Jellyfish.

The Bay of Naples abounds in medusae, or jellyfish, [illegible] as large as two feet in diameter and weighing fifty and sixty pounds. Some of them shine at night with a green [illegible] light and are known as "moonlight" [illegible] by the natives. The jellyfishes sometimes [illegible] so large and so thick as to impede the navigation of vessels, like the floating plants in the Sargasso sea of the tropics. [illegible] have never been explained. They are irregular and occur at no particular season of the year and under no particular influences.

Smart.

The successful merchant nowadays knows how to turn even misfortune into advertising.

A [illegible] horses dashed into the [illegible] plate glass window in [illegible] and made a [illegible] of everything in sight.

The proprietor, instead of shutting up shop even temporarily, sat down and with a paint brush elaborated the following on a big white board and installed it in the window where the plate glass was:

"A coach smashed this window. You see even the horses know where to find good furniture. This is a hint for you."—London Answers.

A Wonderful Balance.

The grand balance, or scale, used in the Bank of England is probably the most wonderful piece of mechanism to be seen anywhere. It stands about seven feet high and weighs probably two tons. This scale is so perfectly adjusted that it can weigh a grain of dust or 400 pounds of gold. A postage stamp placed on one of the two weighing portions will move the index six inches. If the weight placed upon the scale is beyond its capacity, an electric bell is set ringing, the machine declining to execute a task of which it is incapable.

"No."

On the cornerstone of that fabric which we entitle manhood is engraved the monosyllable "No." He who early learns the use of that invaluable word has already learned the way to peace and comfort and safety. An easy compliance frustrates everything. Respect for others need not degenerate into servitude, but respect for oneself. That is the very alpha and omega of all inward command.

Flattery.

Some people like to flatter and some like to receive it. Saying things we do not mean, uttering meaningless nothings, is insincerity, and what is insincerity but untruthfulness? Be not deceived by the lips of the flatterer. The honeyed words may be only a concealed arrow intended to blind the eyes.—Catholic Home Companion.

Expensive.

Suitor—I want to marry your daughter, sir, not because of her social position, but because she's a pearl, sir—a pearl!

Father (dryly)—Yes; she is a pearl, and you can apply again when you are in a position to pay for the setting.

He who unintelligently attempts what is beyond his power must leave undone his own proper work, and thus his time is wasted, be he ever so closely occupied.

Up In the World.

"Are they richer now?"

"Yes; now they talk of their 'country place' instead of 'the farm.'"—Detroit Free Press.

The Misery of It.

The man who is looking for trouble can find trouble without trouble.—Philadelphia Record.

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GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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[illegible] street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

[illegible] FLEMING [illegible]
[illegible] DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
[illegible]

[illegible] has been recently built and is [illegible] throughout in the latest style. First-class accommodations for the traveling public.

M. B. PIERCE, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY PA.

Having recently purchased the above hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.

C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

CHADWICK HOUSE,
D. R. McDONALD Proprietor
Larabee, Penn'a.
First-class in every respect
Well supplied Bar
Reasonable Rates.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
W. F. PROVIN, Prop'r.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

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CLERMONT, PENNA.

This House has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark. M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander. Ph.G., M.D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Benninghoff.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.
Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,
DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

Mrs. S. S. Woodbury,
47 Mechanic St. - - - Bradford, Pa.
Finest and Medium Grade Millinery.
At prices far below the high rent district. Also we do French Accordion Plaiting 1 to 18 inches, Guaranteed equal to New York City Work. Mail and Express Orders Returned Promptly.

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—William A. Stone.
Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—J. C. Sibley, Venango.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Brockett.
Member of Assembly—E. A. Boyne, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—William B. Clarke, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Bordman, Smethport; Albert Peterson, Kane; Thos. F. Hengerville, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, [illegible]
[illegible] A. L. Gallup, [illegible] Port Allegany, [illegible]
[illegible] F. H. Hall, M. D., [illegible]
[illegible] Superintendent [illegible]

BOROUGH.

[illegible] F. W. Brownell.
[illegible] James A. McKean, [illegible] secretary; W. F. [illegible] Charles McKean, C. [illegible] Thomas Camp, J. A. [illegible]
Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—C. N. Bates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Apple, treasurer; F. H. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rabon, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—R. C. Sasse, John Eastman, Alex Clarke.
Judge of Election—H. R. Henderson.
Inspectors of Election—Samuel Green, F. H. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
GEO. W. MITCHELL, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
WM. [illegible], N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. [illegible], meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHAPEL, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. [illegible], meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon in I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PIERCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. [illegible], meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. [illegible] GIFFORD, M. W.
J. A. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. [illegible], meets [illegible] evening at [illegible] in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. [illegible] WELLS, [illegible]
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—[illegible] Hive, No. [illegible], meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, [illegible]
[illegible] Com.
Lizzie F. Hourie, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch, [illegible], meets second and fourth Wednesdays [illegible] at W. C. T. U. Hall, [illegible] Block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3:00 [illegible] M. E. Chapel.
MISS [illegible] A. [illegible], Pres't.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

[illegible]
[illegible] COLEGROVE, [illegible]
MARY A. DUNNING, [illegible]

[illegible] Chapter No. [illegible], O. E. S. Meets [illegible] Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MRS. W. F. SPECHT, W. M.
MRS. L. T. COLEGROVE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
JOHN BENDER, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m.. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor, Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELERS GUIDE

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 24, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:14 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days..........10:59 a. m.
Train 126, week days..........7:07 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days..........9:14 a. m.
Train 123, week days..........2:39 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:18 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:27 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 8:30 a. m., Baltimore 2:30 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until [illegible] a. m.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, [illegible] a. m. Sundays; Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, [illegible] a. m. Sundays; Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.
[illegible] a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.
[illegible] p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Week days.
[illegible]

[illegible]		
A. M. Lv.		[illegible] P. M.
[illegible]	Clermont	12 01
[illegible]	[illegible]	11 40
[illegible]	[illegible]	1 28
[illegible]	[illegible]	11 20
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible] 15
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible] 14
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] M.		[illegible]

Connections are [illegible] Johnsonburg at [illegible] points at [illegible] at Ridgway with train [illegible] Ridgway 12:40 p. m. for DuBois, [illegible] Clearsburg and intermediate points [illegible] leaving Ridgway at [illegible] for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

[illegible]B. & K. [illegible]ILWAY TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time,

IN EFFECT JUNE 1, 1902.

SOUTHBOUND.

[illegible]STATIONS	1	3	5	7	9
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
[illegible]ford Leave	7 30	10 15	1 20	4 10	6 1[illegible]
[illegible] June	8 10	10 53	1 58	4 48	6 5[illegible]
[illegible]	8 14	10 57	2 02	4 52	6 5[illegible]
[illegible]	8 18	11 02	2 07	4 57	7 05
[illegible]	8 25	11 08	2 14	5 04	7 0[illegible]
[illegible]	8 35	11 20	2 25	5.15	7.21
[illegible]port Ar	9 00	11 50	2 50	5 40	7 4[illegible]
Lv.	8 00	10 45	1 50	4 40	6 5[illegible]
[illegible]	9 05	11 50	2 57	5 47	7 52
Ar.	9 40	12 25	3 35	6.25	8.30
Lv.	9 50		4 30		
[illegible]	10 10		5 05		
[illegible] June	10 41		5 30		
[illegible]	11 20		6 17		25
[illegible]	12 00				A. M
[illegible]	12 15				
[illegible]	12 40				6 00
[illegible]	12 45				6 04
[illegible]	1 00				6 1[illegible]
[illegible]	1 16				6 32
[illegible]	1 57				7 1[illegible]
[illegible]	2 [illegible]				7 3[illegible]
[illegible]	3 5[illegible]				9 10
[illegible] June	4 25				9 40
[illegible] Ar.	6 25				10 40
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.

NORTHBOUND.

[illegible]TIONS	2	4	6	8	26
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
[illegible] Lv.				7 30	3 2[illegible]
[illegible]				8 30	4 2[illegible]
[illegible]				9 30	5 1[illegible]
[illegible]				11 15	7 00
[illegible]				11 30	7 1[illegible]
[illegible]				12 15	8 0[illegible]
[illegible]				12 32	8 1[illegible]
[illegible]				12 43	8 30
[illegible]				12 48	8 3[illegible]
[illegible]				1 15	
[illegible]				1 34	
[illegible]		8 15		2 1[illegible]	10
[illegible]		9 0[illegible]		3 0[illegible]	
[illegible]		9 [illegible]		3 0[illegible]	
Ar.		10 00		3 5[illegible]	P. M
Lv.	[illegible]	[illegible]	1 35	4 [illegible]	2 5[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	10 40	1 52	4 4[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	11 20	2 25	5 2[illegible]	4 0[illegible]
[illegible] Ar.	[illegible]	11 50	2 50	5 4[illegible]	
Lv.	[illegible]	10 45	1 50	4 40	
[illegible]	[illegible]	11 5[illegible]	2 5[illegible]	5 0[illegible]	4 1[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12 [illegible]	3 1[illegible]	5 [illegible]	4 1[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12 30	3 17	5 3[illegible]	4 2[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12 45	3 5[illegible]	6 00	4 [illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12 50	3 55	6 [illegible]	5 0[illegible]
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

[illegible] between [illegible] Brady and [illegible]
[illegible] other than [illegible] Sunday.
[illegible] M'KENNA, [illegible] Agent.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & [illegible]

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule Effective Saturday, Aug. [illegible] 1901.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
	1 10	8.10	lv Mt Jewett ar	8.02	12.06	
5.21	1.50	8.31	Hazelhurst	7.36	11.30	4.26
5.29	2.05	8.37	Marvindale	7.29	11.29	4.19
5.32	2.10	8.40	Kasson	7.25	11.25	4.15
5.37	2.17	8.47	Comes	7.18	11.18	4.08
				7.10		
6 05	2.30	9.14	Smethport	p. m.		
				7.15	11.10	3.40
6.07	2.43	9.27	Farmers Valley	7.03	10.58	3.28
6.14	2.49	9.34	Corryville	6.56	10.51	3.21
6.20	2.55	9.40	Larrabee	6.50	10.46	3.15

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

Southward Read down P.M.	A.M.		STATIONS & Sidings	Northward Read up P.M.	A.M.
7.49	11.30		Clermont	7.00	8.35
7.59	11.52		Wellendorf	6.58	8.17
8.12	12.06		Wildwood	6.40	8.04
8.22	12.16		North Fork	5.38	7.58
8.29	12.28		Bear Run	5.26	7.47
		AM			PM
8.47	12.50		St. Marys	4.50	7.25
0.07	2.50	7.38	St. Marys	11.02	6.47
	2.32	7.40	Kaul	11.00	6.45
	3.17	8.03	Paine	10.34	6.20
	3.21	8.08	Kersey	10.30	6.16
	4.00	8.46	Elbon	9.59	5.44
	4.05	8.50	Hyde	9.55	5.40
AM	AM			PM	AM
	6.03		St. Marys	6.08	
8.05	6.30		Paine	5.42	8.05
8.35	7.00		Byrne	5.10	7.30
8.40	7.05		Weedville	5.05	7.05

Close connections at St. Marys, with P. & E. R. R. for all points East and West. At Clermont, for all points on W. N. Y. & P. R'y. or their connections.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

M. S. BLAIR, General Supt.
C. H. HAMMOND, Gen. Pass. Agt.
St. Marys, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward. A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS. Ar Dp	L'v Westward. A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.27	2.32	9.19
7.46	0	1.57	Carpenter	0	2.34	9.22
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'fld Junc	7.37	2.42	9.32
0	0	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	0
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.40
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.45	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17	10.20
6.15	0	1.05	N. Couda'pt	0	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar. Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
0	0	12.13	Hammond	0	0	0
4.05	7.38	12.00	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	0	11.59	Knowlton	0	6.17	0
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	0	11.41	Coleman	0	6.34	0
3.20	0	0	Chem. Wrks	0	0	0
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.
Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y, and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.
Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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WASHINGTON D.C.

THE SPLASHING HOUSE.

A French Yarn That Was Printed to Ridicule Englishmen

One of the most extraordinary tales ever invented about Englishmen by foreigners was the "splashing house" story, given to the world by the Paris journal Patrie in 1868. An ingenious writer in the paper gravely informed his readers that in the suburbs of London were houses where "earth beaten up into mud is retailed." To these houses men were accustomed to resort in hunting kit for the purpose of being splashed with mud.

"These curious establishments are provided with muds of different counties, but principally of those counties where the hunting is best. The sale of the mud is conducted in the most serious manner imaginable, the attendant inquires, 'From what county, sir, do you wish it to be supposed you have just returned?' 'From the county of Kent.' The pretended sportsman thereupon takes a seat on a wooden horse whose legs throw up the selected mud; after having been well splashed the customer pays his bill (4 shillings), casts an eye of approbation toward the mirror, takes a whip in his hand and goes to exhibit his muddy clothes in Piccadilly, Bond street or Pall Mall, in order that it may be supposed that he has just returned from a grand hunt."

"In addition to the chance of marrying an heiress which this remarkable display of dirty clothes confers on their wearer, says the French newspaper man, the patron of the "splashing house" has another, more immediate advantage. "The mud with which he is splashed affords, if not proof, strong presumptive evidence that he is a landed proprietor in the county whose mud bespatters him." And landed proprietors being held in vast esteem as solvent and desirable creditors, the man can obtain anything he likes at any shop on credit.

One wonders whether such a wonderful tale finds any believers among those who read it.—London Live Stock Journal.

JUMPING THE DEER.

A Style of Hunting That Looks Easy Till You Try It.

"Jumping the deer" is [illegible] attractive phrase, quite apt to make a tingling [illegible] back hair of the tenderfoot who hears it for the first time. It is also intensely satisfactory to the chap who [illegible] before wooing nature. You [illegible] get a good shot in this way, and it is generally the only way to see the grandest of all the sights of the woods—deer running through a windfall. To see the glossy curves of the curl over the lofty logs that lie piled on each other in boundless confusion is well worth a trip to the woods, while for her who loves the rifle as I do, more for what cannot be done with it than for what can, there is no such target elsewhere. But for the tyro who is dying to get that first deer, "jumping a deer" generally means out of sight and out of hearing both. For the deer that goes off to lie down after feeding does not go to sleep, but to ruminate and take life easy. Once in a great while one falls into a doze, but almost always the head is well erect and all senses keen for danger. And even if one is in a doze it may slip away without your suspecting its existence, for sleep deadens little of the senses of this wary animal. The man who wouldn't shoot such an innocent creature as a deer should by all means see one getting out of a heavy windfall, while the man who loves game that can get away can here find the attraction of the woods at its climax.—"Hunting the Virginia Deer" in Outing.

His Unkind Fling.

"I saw him holding your hand," said her small brother, whereat all the other members of the family looked up.

"Yes," she replied calmly; "he has been studying palmistry."

"Oh!" said the small brother.

"He was reading the story of my life," she persisted defiantly.

For a moment it looked as if she had subdued the small brother. Then he remarked, "You must be pretty old, sis."

"What do you mean?" she demanded.

"It was a long story."

"Don't be absurd, Tommy."

"And a continued story."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Faith Rewarded.

Bobbie had been forbidden to play with the water in the bathroom, but one day the temptation proved too strong, and he turned on the faucets. Nurse, coming to the door a little later, beheld a rapidly filling tub beside which knelt a small boy, who, with clasped hands and a terrified voice, was saying: "Oh, Lord, if you know how, please turn off this water, but if you can't please send some one who can."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Happy Thought.

"Your majesty," advises the head physician to the cannibal king, "had best abandon your meat diet for a few weeks."

"What shall I do?" muses the king, a hungry look spreading over his countenance.

"Ah," he smiles as a happy thought strikes him, "those last missionaries who came to the island said they were vegetarians."—Baltimore American.

Of London Fog.

A Frenchman was paying his first visit to London and was walking through Hyde park on one of the many foggy metropolitan mornings with an English friend.

"Fog! Ha, ha, mon fren," ejaculated the Frenchman; "now I understand vot you mean ven you say ze sun nevaire set on your dominion. Ma foi, it does not rise."

Merely a Question of Judgment.

"What is it that leads a woman who has married unhappily and got a divorce to marry again?"

"Curiosity."

"Curiosity!"

"Certainly. She's curious to learn if her judgment of men has improved."—Chicago Post.

THREE QUEER DISEASES.

Two of Them Abide in the Kongo Region and One in Peru.

There are two remarkable diseases, either or both of which may attack you if you elect to reside within the Congo basin, but you need have no dread of them if you live in any other part of the world. One is the sleeping sickness, a terrible, mysterious and invariably fatal malady. The patient is at first only drowsy, but ends by sleeping almost continually, waking only for meals or, when forcibly roused. Finally the torpor becomes complete. He cannot be roused even to take food, and dies of starvation.

The other disease alluded to is even more curious, although fortunately not nearly so deadly, and is known to specialists in tropical diseases as ainhum, from a negro word meaning a saw, a very apposite name, for the typical feature of the ailment consists in the slow amputation of one or more of the victim's toes by means of a serrated bony ligature which grows around the joint of the affected member just where it joins the foot. As soon as the ligature is completely formed it begins to contract, and off comes the toe as effectually, if not quite so quickly, as if it had been severed by the surgeon's knife.

In the province of Cerro de Pasco, in Peru, may be contracted a strange malady which consigns its victim to certain and lingering death. The ailment in question is termed verrugas (Spanish, a wart), and it occurs only in certain deep valleys in the highlands of that province. There, however, it is endemic and frightfully fatal, especially to the unacclimatized white man. The whole surface of the body in bad cases becomes entirely covered with spongy, wartlike excrescences, varying from the size of a raspberry to that of a pigeon's egg and from every one of these the patient's life blood oozes out [illegible] until he perishes of inanition.—Chambers' Journal.

FIGHT SICKNESS.

Fear Will Harm and Courage Help You When Disease Comes.

Illness is most like a cowardly enemy which [illegible] if you flee from it, but goes on about its business, that of seeking the fearful ones, if you pass on unheeding, but courageous. The reasons for the ability of brave men to go unharmed through pest hospitals, as did Napoleon and as physicians do every day, are not only psychological but physical as well.

The energy of mere courage seems to have a sort of pickling and hardening effect upon the tissues of the body, like the plunge in brine steeling them against infection, while fear, by "unstringing" the nerves, weakens the whole resisting power of the body, inviting the very evil feared most.

The science in health journals have been discussing this potent fact in hygienic lines to a great extent and urging its recognition by the masses.

"Fear weakens the heart's action," says Health in an article on this subject, "induces congestion, invites indigestion, produces poison through decomposition, [illegible] is thus the death [illegible] of all our diseases."

In recognizing this law, however, it is just as well to carry in a small pocket of one's memory the old adage, "Discretion is the better part of valor," and to avoid running needless dangers. But it is a well known fact that smallpox and the contagious will attack first those who are trembling for fear of it, often leaving unscathed the brave ones who are in the thickest of it nursing, tending and even burying the plague stricken.

With an armor welded of equal quantities of precaution and courage one stands a good chance of immunity from the attacking hordes of disease microbes.—New York Herald.

The Least of the Lot.

Mother—And so your friend Clara is soon to be married?

Daughter (just returned from a long absence)—Yes. Doesn't it seem strange? I hadn't heard a word about it until I called to see her this morning. She showed me her trousseau. It's perfectly lovely, just from Paris, and she has the handsomest ring I ever saw, and she showed me the house she is to live in and the furniture she has selected and the horses and carriages she is to have. She showed me everything except the man she is going to marry. I suppose she forgot about him.—London Answers.

Lake Colors.

Some lakes are distinctly blue, others present various shades of green, so that in some cases they are distinguishable from their level, grass covered banks, and a few are almost black. The Lake of Geneva is azure hued, the Lake of Constance and the Lake of Lucerne are green, and the color of the Mediterranean has been called indigo. The Lake of Brienz is greenish yellow, and its neighbor, Lake Thun, is blue.—London Spectator.

Alternative of Education.

"Education," said the impassioned orator, "begins at home."

"That's where you're off," said the calm spectator. "It begins in the kindergarten, is continued in the boarding school, football field, Paris, London and Wall street and ends in either Sing Sing or Newport."—Life.

At the Horse Show.

Mcffrier—Did yez ever see a horse jump folve feet over a fince?

McSwart—Oi've seen 'em jump four feet over. I didn't know that a horse had folve feet.—Indianapolis News.

The Worried Housewife.

Husband—What have you been looking so blue about all day, my dear?

Wife—I'm afraid our hired girl won't approve of our new washerwoman.—Boston Post.

Not Always Lucky.

"Do you believe that odd numbers are lucky?"

"Well, I'd rather be the father of twins than triplets."—New York Times.

VIRGINIA SWALLOWWORT.

Its Beautiful Blossoms Are Pitfalls For Bees and Bugs.

Honey bees and insects and bugs of less degree find pitfalls and often death in the beautiful blossoms of the milk weed, otherwise known as the Virginia swallowwort. If these flowers are examined any sunny day, one will be pretty sure to find them decorated with a miscellaneous assortment of struggling or dead insects with their legs fast in the slits of the peculiar blossoms. The pollen of this common plant, instead of being a powder, as in the case of most plants, consists of sticky waxen masses hidden within the blossom. When a visiting insect thrusts a proboscis or leg into the opening of such a flower, some of these masses stick to it, and the natural course is for the insect to fly off to another flower and fertilize this with the adhering pollen. All insects, however, are not strong enough to extricate their legs from the sticky places, and then ensues the slow torture of hanging there until death or a helping hand releases them from [illegible]. Besides being beautiful, it could be quite a useful plant if we cared to develop its virtues. Thus its milky juice contains caoutchouc. Brown sugar has been made from the flowers. The silky hairs of the seeds are serviceable in the manufacture of textile fabrics, as cotton is, and a fiber of good quality for ropemaking may be extracted from the stalk.

The London Silly Season.

"Always at the beginning of August," says Sydney Brooks, "the editor of each London daily casts about for a subject that will 'fetch' the great British public and fill the correspondence column, such as 'Is Marriage a Failure?' 'The Decay of Domesticity,' 'English Versus American Women,' 'Why Don't Young Men Marry?' 'Should Women Work?' or 'Are We Degenerate?' A member of the paper's staff will write a letter to the editor opening the ball. Another member will reply to him. Instantly from Clapham and Brixton and throbbing provincial households there sets in a steady stream of letters [illegible] for the most part quite appalling in [illegible]. It is a curious phenomenon, such, I imagine, as no other country can show. For thousands of men and women [illegible] annual discussions would seem to be their one chance of really opening their hearts and minds to the world, and a very strange spectacle they make when opened, the minds especially. No one who really wanted to study England could ignore these debates. They throw more than a little light on the English character and the average English intelligence."

Chinese Etiquette.

The polite Chinaman will always refer to himself in depreciatory terms. This trait of Chinese etiquette is aptly expressed in one of their own tales, in which a visitor is represented as calling in his best clothes and seated in the reception room awaiting the arrival of his host. A rat that had been prying into a jar of oil on a rafter above frightened at the intrusion of the caller ran away and in so doing upset the oil jar, which fell on the visitor, saturating his elegant robes with oil. Just as the face of the guest was purple with rage the host entered, when the proper salutations were performed, after which the guest proceeded to explain the situation. "As I entered your honorable apartment and seated myself under your honorable beam I inadvertently terrified your honorable rat, which fled and upset your honorable oil jar upon my insignificant person, which is the reason of my contemptible appearance in your honorable presence."

Unjustly Punished.

A friend of mine returning to camp after a day's shooting, says a writer in Navy and Army, suddenly came in sight of a big she bear with two cubs following in single file proceeding along a ridge, the forms of the three being sharply silhouetted against the sky. It was a very long shot, but he determined to try it, so drew a bead on the old she bear and fired. The result was curious. The procession stopped, the she bear scratched herself hastily, then turned around and, regarding the cub immediately behind with grave disapproval, boxed its ears soundly and then went trundling on along the ridge, evidently under the impression that her frolicsome offspring had been up to some unusually objectionable tricks.

The Ant's Toilet.

A naturalist has been making observations on the toilets of certain ants, and has discovered that each insect goes through most elaborate ablutions. They are not only performed by herself, but by another, who acts for the time as lady's maid. The assistant starts by washing the face of her companion, and then goes over the whole body. The attitude of the ant that is being washed is one of intense satisfaction. She lies down with all her limbs stretched loosely out; she rolls over on her side, even her back, a perfect picture of ease. The pleasure the little insect evinces in being thus combed and sponged is really enjoyable to the observer.—Philadelphia Press.

The Way of the World.

We met the people going one way with their arms loaded with beautiful flowers.

"Whither do you drift?" we asked.

"We go," they exclaimed, "to adorn the graves of our dead heroes."

Later on we met them, with their arms full of bricks.

"And now, where?" we asked again.

"To throw these at our living heroes," they again explained, with pitying smiles at our dumbness.

The Small Brother.

"I heard him call you 'duckie,'" announced the small brother.

"Well, what of it?" demanded his sister defiantly.

"Oh, nothin' much," answered the small brother. "I was only thinkin' maybe it's because of the way you walk, but it ain't very nice of him."—Chicago Post.

ECCENTRIC METHODS.

Why Alexandre Dumas Did Not Succeed as a Publisher.

The Mousquetaire, a Parisian journal founded by Alexandre Dumas, grew and flourished for a short time and then became extinct. It was carried on during a brilliant existence with an astonishing disregard of business methods commonly in vogue. Its staff was the largest and most varied ever known. Persons would walk into the office, propose working for the paper and find themselves at once accepted.

"What will you allow me?" a new man would ask.

"Whatever you like, my boy," Dumas would return. "By the way," he would explain to every new aspirant, "we must understand one thing: I mean you to be handsomely paid. You must have 1,000 francs a month, and if you should want a month's pay in advance now, don't scruple to ask for it."

Everybody was dazzled, and Dumas himself more than all the rest. No business enterprise, however, could exist on such a basis, and the journal began to languish. Then a man named Boule proposed taking the speculation out of Dumas' hands. He offered the great man 100 francs a day, which meant more than $7,000 a year.

"Here," said Boule, "is a checkbook full of those little tinted leaves you are so fond of. Every morning you have only to write your name at the foot of one, send it into the office and touch your 100 francs."

Dumas loved money, and his face beamed with delight. "But suppose," said he, "that some day I should want 300 or 400 francs?"

"Well, all you have to do is to send in three or four of your checks. Nothing is more simple."

The book lay on the author's desk, a delightful and ready resource. Did a creditor call? A slip of paper, and he was paid. A poor woman was about to be turned out into the street. A few more slips, and she was relieved. At the end of the week nothing was left of the book but the cover. Then Boule changed his mode of procedure.—Youth's Companion.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

The love of us men is as fresh until it begins to get old.—"D'ri and I."

A plant in the room on washday is worth more than a bunch of flowers on Sunday.—"Nature Portraits."

Men folks is like pickles, some. Women is the brine they're pickled in. They don't keep sweet without 'em.—"Mrs. Tree."

Readiness to answer all manner of questions involving book learning is the beginning of a species of idiocy.—"The Unspeakable Scot."

A person who can't argue is like a person who can't chew; he swallows the facts of life unprepared for digestion.—"Those Delightful Americans."

The good right arm of the breadwinner is strengthened more by an unexpected caress or an encouraging word from loved ones than by all the roast beef in Christendom.—"Buell Hampton."

Ther never wus a plant as hard to git rooted as charity is, an' a body ought to have it whar they kin watch it close. It 'll die a heap o' times ef you just look at it, and it mighty nigh always has bad soil or a drought to contend with.—"Abner Daniel."

Old London Street Names.

A writer in the London Argus gives the following peculiar old street names, with the modern substitutes:

Adam - a - Digging - yard—St. Peter street.

Agar's passage—Cutler street, Houndsditch.

Alphabet court—Clare Market.

Baalzephon street—Long lane, Bermondsey.

Bully Rag row—Bethnal Green.

Jealous row—St. George's-in-the-East.

Antigallican passage—Temple Bar.

Lally Pot lane—Foster lane.

The derivations of these names, continues the writer, would be an interesting study, but I think it would be found that in a large number of instances the love of eccentricity had led to the selection.

Origin of a Popular Myth.

People are expected to believe history when such things as this happens. In 1892 a man living on a small farm east of Wichita ran out of coal one evening. He was getting supper, and he took an armful of corn and dumped it in the stove. Corn was 10 cents a bushel, and the Wichita reporter fired the story out over the country that Kansas farmers were burning corn. The corn burning story has passed into history as a fact. If Julius Caesar had no better foundation than the corn story he never existed at all.—Wichita Eagle.

Saving.

"My wife has a saving disposition," said Hicks. "When we got our upright piano, she made a red plush cover for it, so that the rosewood wouldn't get scratched. Then she covered that with a sort of linen duster arrangement, so as to save the plush. I tell you, women have great minds."

Real Exertion.

"And so this is your gymnasium?" asked the guest. "But where are your gymnastic appliances?"

"I don't need any," was the reply. "I find that I get all the exercise I need just getting into and out of my athletic suits."—Baltimore American.

In a Brown Study.

Architect—Have you any suggestions for the study, Mr. Quickrich?

Quickrich—Only that it must be brown. Great thinkers, I understand, are generally found in a brown study.

Just a T.

A "T" will work wonders if properly applied. It makes bough bought, turns here to there, makes tone out of one and transforms the phrase "allow his own" into "tallow this town."

It is easy finding reasons why other folks should be patient.

THE FASTING FAD.

There Is No Advantage to Be Gained From Going Hungry.

We are living in an age of fads, remarks Good Health, and as its opinion has been solicited in regard to the "fasting fad" it proceeds to give it as follows.

There is no particular advantage to be gained from going hungry. Hunger is the voice of nature telling us that the system needs food and, like all of nature's warnings, should be heeded. To be sure, a great many, we might say the majority, of people eat too much as well as too often. But the entire abstinence from food is an exceptional remedy if it is used at all. In cases where one's stomach is filled with germs it is far better to fast than to go on eating in the usual way, but even then it is not necessary, for one can get all the benefits of fasting and more without discomfort by subsisting for a time upon a fruit diet. In this way the germs are starved out, the fruit juice acting as a disinfectant. Usually one or two days of this kind of fasting is all that is needed, and it is not always necessary to use the fruit entirely alone even then. Some dry sterilized bread, such as zwieback or granose, may be taken with it without interfering with the purpose of the fast. It is really wonderful what can be accomplished by the use of fruit in ridding the digestive tract of germs.

Eau de Cologne.

How many of those who use eau de cologne from Cologne daily, one might almost say hourly, are aware of the fact that it was invented by an Italian and not by a son of the Fatherland, which gives its name?

Almost 200 years ago an Italian priest, Giovan Maria Farina, eked out his modest fortune by selling perfumery, little art objects and so on at Domodossola. In 1709, happening to be in Cologne and making use of some of the fine vegetable productions of the country, he discovered the secret of the marvelous formula, which has never been revealed to this day except to his descendants. He [illegible] from Italy.

The [illegible] many new firms who tried to imitate by trademarks, stamps and so on [illegible] up [illegible] but they could not steal his secret.

The Mouse's Side.

First Mouse—You don't mean to say you are afraid of women?

Second Mouse—No, I'm not afraid of them, but they have such a way of screaming, you know. Really it just upsets me completely.—Boston Transcript.

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Administrators' Notice,

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of C. W. Lilgendahl, late of Smethport, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to Inga M. Lilgendahl and Ralph E. Burdick, residing in said borough, county and state, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment at once, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

INGA M. LILGENDAHL,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
Administrators.

Smethport, Pa. Oct. 7, 1902.

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